CAPTAIN GEORGE'S
COMIC WORLD

SPECIAL 64 PAGE DOUBLE ISSUE

NUMBERS 23 & 24 75 cents

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF. 1940
COPYRIGHT, 1943

SUB-MARINER

INTO THE UNDERSEA KINGDOM GO HITLER'S HENCHMEN, SEEKING THE BLOOD OF THE AXIS' GREATEST ENEMY—*NAMOR!* CAN THE MIGHTY *SUB-MARINER* WITHSTAND THE TERRIBLE POWER OF THE *METAL MONSTERS?*

All contents copyright 1969 by Marvel Comics Group

FOR THE MOMENT, LET US LOOK IN ON A CERTAIN OFFICE IN BERLIN, GERMANY.
FOOLS, FOOLS!··· ALL OF YOU! ALWAYS HAS THE SUB-MARINER EVADED YOU AND WRECKED OUR PLANS!
BUT, MINE FEUHRER—
FIRST, YOU WERE FOOLED, GOEBBLES; THEN YOU, GOEHRING— YOU FAT SLOB! I AM SICK OF IT!
I TRIED MY BEST, HERR HITLER!
NOW, MY FINE ADMIRAL, IT IS YOUR TURN TO SNARE THIS CREATURE. AND, IF YOU DON'T— YOU VISIT THE HEADSMAN!
Y-YES, LEADER. I, VON ROEDER, WILL DO IT.
I HOPE!
POOR ROEDER!
LATER··· IN A RESEARCH LAB··· VON ROEDER PACES THE FLOOR.
WHAT WILL I DO! IF I FAIL, I LOSE MY HEAD!
WAIT! I HAVE AN IDEA!
LOOK AT THESE PLANS! ONCE THEY WERE LAUGHED AT BUT NOW—
JA-JA! THAT IS THE SOLUTION! START WORK ON THEM AT ONCE!
AT LAST MY WORK WILL BE RECOGNIZED! I SHALL BE THE GREATEST SCIENTIST ALIVE!
AND I WILL KEEP MY HEAD. SUB-MARINER WILL DIE IN HIS OWN BACK YARD!
MEANWHILE, SEVERAL THOUSAND MILES ACROSS THE OCEAN···
GEE, THINGS ARE DULL AROUND HERE! I THINK I'LL VISIT THE FOLKS. IT'LL BE GOOD TO GET BACK IN THE OLD UNDERSEA KINGDOM!

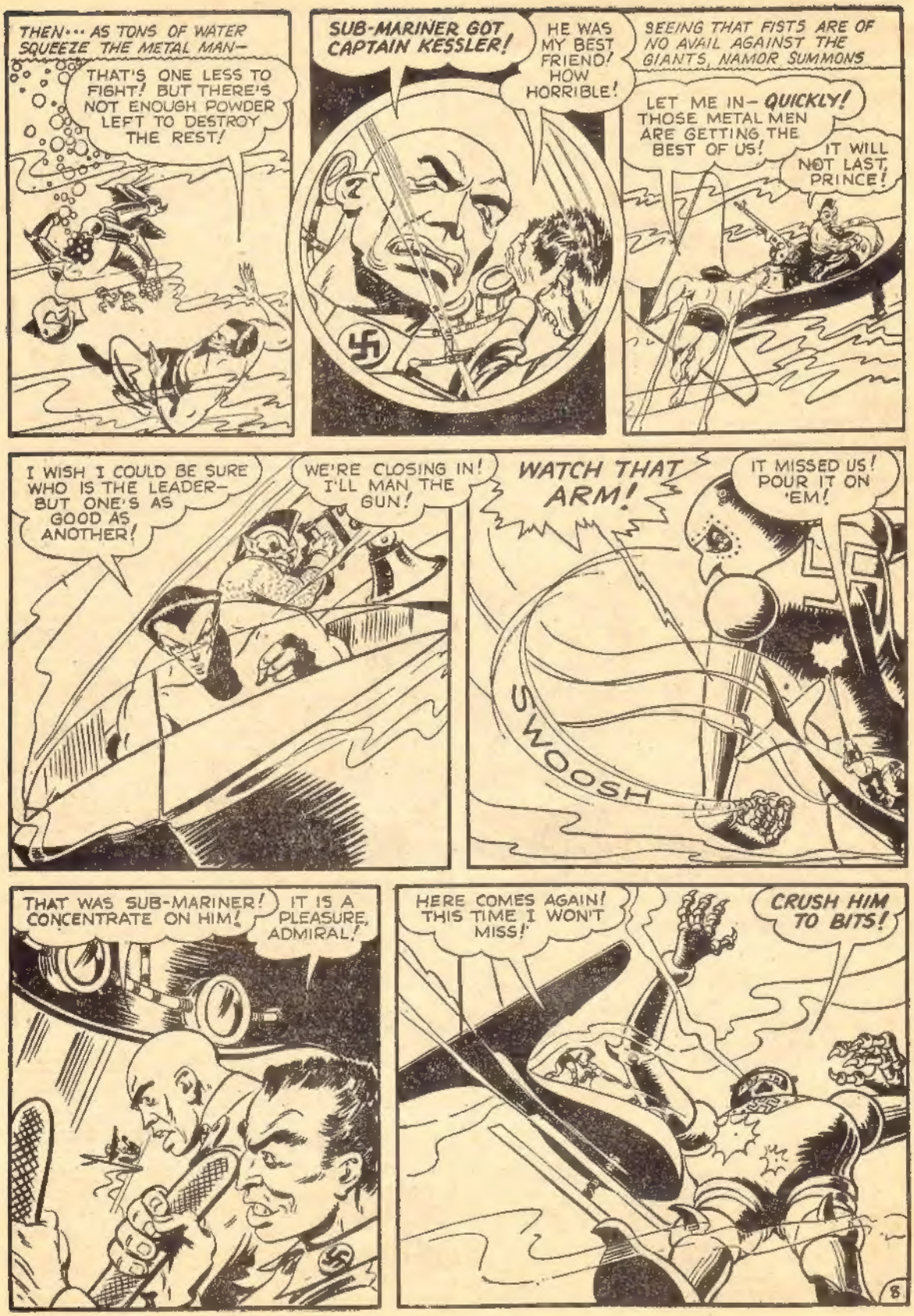
NO SOONER SAID— THAN DONE!
HEY! LOOK AT THAT CRAZY GUY!
AH··· BUT WAIT! BACK IN GERMANY A SECRET FACTORY IS GOING FULL BLAST.
THERE THEY ARE, HERR VON ROEDER!
WONDERBAR! NOW LET'S SEE THOSE THAT ARE BEING TESTED OUTSIDE.
HERE IT IS! NOTICE THE DRIVING POWER— THE STRENGTH!
AMAZING!
WATCH HOW IT WITHSTANDS THE BLAST OF A HEAVY BOMB.
HA-HA! FOR A CERTAINTY, SUB-MARINER IS DOOMED! VICTORY IS OURS!
BOOM!
A SHORT WHILE LATER···
THE METAL MEN ARE READY, ADMIRAL— THEY AWAIT YOUR COMMAND!
GOOD! WE START AT ONCE. SUMMON MY PICKED MEN!
AND SO THE METAL MONSTERS BEGIN THEIR ADVANCE.
FORWARD ALL! WE PROCEED ACCORDING TO 'PLAN 2!
TIME PASSES SWIFTLY··· MILES GO UNDER THE GIANTS' ENORMOUS STRIDES. THEN···
LOOK-AHEAD! A BOY! MUST BE ONE OF SUB-MARINER'S RACE!
GRAB HIM! THEN WE CAN LEARN THE EXACT LOCATION OF THE CITY!
3

THE HAND REACHES OUT, VON ROEDER'S VOICE BOOMS THROUGH THE SPEAKING DEVICE···
WHAT··· ! OH! LET ME GO!
GOT HIM! SPEAK BOY! TELL US WHERE YOUR CITY IS!
SLOWLY THE HUGE FINGERS CONTRACT, UNTIL···
I- I'LL TELL! IT LIES TO THE NORTH OF HERE— OHO-O-O!
AH! GOOD! NOW I WILL KILL HIM SO HE CANNOT WARN HIS FRIENDS!
THE MAD VON ROEDER PULLS A LEVER, THE FINGERS TIGHTEN··· THEN—
ALL METAL MEN FOLLOW ME! WE ARE APPROACHING OUR OBJECTIVE!
THEN— OUT OF THE MURKY DEEP COMES A MUSCULAR FIGURE, SUB-MARINER!
WHAT'S THAT?··· JUMPIN' JELLYFISH! IT'S A BOY— FROM THE CITY!
CRUSHED!— BY A GIANT HAND! THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY HERE! I SMELL AN AXIS RAT!
FOOTPRINTS! WHAT IS THIS? THEY'RE POINTING TOWARD THE CITY··· I'LL HAVE TO HURRY!
NO TIME TO THINK THIS OUT! WHATEVER THEY ARE, THEY MUST BE NEAR THE OUTPOST BY NOW!
4

THEN··· OUT OF THE DARKNESS NEAR THE OUTPOST LOOM GROTESQUE FORMS···
ROTAL! LOOK! MONSTERS!
CALL THE MEN! THEY'RE GOING TO ATTACK US!
ALL FORCES AHEAD! ATTACK OUTPOST AT ONCE! THEY ARE DEMORALIZED!
THE NEXT INSTANT, THE SEA BOILS WITH THE FURY OF THE FIGHT!
PICK THEM OFF! STAY AWAY FROM THOSE HANDS!
KILL THEM ALL! KILL!
WE ARE DOOMED! THEY ARE TOO STRONG!
HA! NOTHING CAN STOP US NOW!
BUT THEN···
ZOWIE! THEY'RE WRECKING THE PLACE! THE DIRTY—
I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT HAPPENS TO TOUGH GUYS DOWN HERE!
IT IS THE SUB-MARINER HIMSELF!
OOF! WHAT WAS THAT!
THE BIGGER THESE THINGS ARE, THE HARDER THEY FALL!
KEEP HIM AWAY FROM THE LEGS! HE'LL GET US IF WE GO DOWN!
THE CONTROLS MOVE, THE GREAT HAND SWINGS DOWN, AND···
WHAT!
YOU GOT HIM, KARL! PUT ON THE PRESSURE!
5

IT HAS NAMOR! ATTACK IN FORCE!
WARD OFF THOSE BOATS! I WILL ACCOMPLISH OUR MISSION NOW!
WITH THE BATTLE RAGING AROUND HIM, NAMOR EXERTS ALL HIS STRENGTH ON THE STEEL FINGERS!
HAVE TO GET AWAY! CAN'T STAND ... THIS ... PRESSURE!
HIS MUSCLES BULGE— THEN...
I'M FREE! AND NOW FOR SOME STRATEGY!
WHILE IN THE HEAD OF THE LEADING METAL MONSTER...
YOU LET HIM SLIP THROUGH THE FINGERS! I SHOULD KILL YOU FOR THAT!
BUT, ADMIRAL, HE WAS TOO STRONG!
THEY ARE ESCAPING! EVERYONE AFTER THEM! THEY MUST BE HEADING FOR THE MAIN CITY!
JA, HERR VON ROEDER!
JUST OUTSIDE THE UNDERSEA CITY...
SOUND THE ALARM! GET ALL THE MEN TOGETHER! HURRY!
JUST IN TIME, THE ARMY ASSEMBLES, FOR...
HERE THEY COME! WAIT FOR MY SIGNAL!
LEAD US TO VICTORY, PRINCE NAMOR!
6

THE ATTACK!
GET 'EM, MEN!
SHOOT FOR THEIR LEGS!
GET THOSE SUB-CARS FIRST. I WILL TAKE CARE OF SUB-MARINER!
BULLETS FLY— THE SUB-CARS GO DOWN— MEN DIE— BUT, THERE IS NO SURRENDER!
NAMOR EVADES A CHARGE THEN, BEFORE THE METAL MAN RECOVERS, SLIPS OFF.
THOSE THINGS ARE HARD TO BRING DOWN— BUT I HAVE AN IDEA!
THIS CHARGE OF EXPLOSIVES OUGHT TO DO SOME DAMAGE IF IT'S PLACED RIGHT. WE'LL SEE IN A MINUTE!
WITH THE CHARGE, NAMOR SLIPS UP BEHIND ONE OF THE METAL MONSTERS.
GOOD! HE DIDN'T SEE ME! NOW···
THIS IS A SHORT FUSE, SO I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE IN A HURRY!
THEN···
WHOOM!
THAT'S ONE OUT OF THE WAY! A FEW MORE TO GO!
7


THEN··· AS TONS OF WATER SQUEEZE THE METAL MAN—
THAT'S ONE LESS TO FIGHT! BUT THERE'S NOT ENOUGH POWDER LEFT TO DESTROY THE REST!
SUB-MARINER GOT CAPTAIN KESSLER!
HE WAS MY BEST FRIEND! HOW HORRIBLE!
SEEING THAT FISTS ARE OF NO AVAIL AGAINST THE GIANTS, NAMOR SUMMONS
LET ME IN— QUICKLY! THOSE METAL MEN ARE GETTING THE BEST OF US!
IT WILL NOT LAST, PRINCE!
I WISH I COULD BE SURE WHO IS THE LEADER— BUT ONE'S AS GOOD AS ANOTHER!
WE'RE CLOSING IN! I'LL MAN THE GUN!
WATCH THAT ARM!
IT MISSED US! POUR IT ON 'EM!
SWOOSH
THAT WAS SUB-MARINER! CONCENTRATE ON HIM!
IT IS A PLEASURE, ADMIRAL!
HERE COMES AGAIN! THIS TIME I WON'T MISS!
CRUSH HIM TO BITS!
8

BUT HE DOES! JUST IN TIME NAMOR SWERVES THE SUB-CAR, AND···
OF ALL THE LUCK!
WOW! JUST GRAZED US! HAVE TO BE MORE CAREFUL!
JUST THEN···
HEY! THAT ONE'S GOT A CAR! I'LL FIX THAT!
YOU GOT HIM IN THE NECK! LOOK!
THE PRESSURE DID IT AGAIN! SOONER OR LATER THERE WON'T BE ANY LEFT!
IN THE INSTANT THAT NAMOR'S ATTENTION IS DIVERTED, ROEDER BRINGS THE METAL MAN AROUND AND···
WE'VE KILLED HIM!
YEOW
WE'RE TRAPPED! GOTTA GET OUT OF THIS CAR QUICK!
TWISTED METAL GRINDS AS NAMOR AND THE SOLDIER STRAIN AT THE STEEL HULK.
IT'S STARTING TO GIVE!
HARDER! PUSH HARDER!
THEY SLIP OUT JUST AS···
CRUNCH
WHEW! JUST IN TIME!

HA, HA, HA! I DID IT! IT TOOK ME TO KILL THE GREAT SUB-MARINER!
THE FEUHER WILL BE PLEASED! NOW OUR JOURNEY IS OVER!
IN ANOTHER SUB-CAR, A PILOT WITNESSES THE EVENT.
SHADES OF NEPTUNE! I VOW TO GET ONE OF THOSE MONSTERS IN REVENGE!
THE PILOT DIVES! — A SUICIDE ATTEMPT!
THIS ONE WILL NEVER LEAVE THE OCEAN
AND...
DID YOU SEE THAT? HE DELIBERATELY RAMMED THAT GIANT!
A BRAVE MAN, SIRE!
VON ROEDER'S VOICE BOOMS OUT...
MISSION FULFILLED! RETURN TO HOME BASES!
THEY'RE LEAVING!
THAT'S WHAT THEY THINK!
THEY'RE HEADING TOWARD DEEP PASS! HMM-M-M!
MEN! ATTEND TO THE WOUNDED AT ONCE! I AM GOING AFTER THEM ALONE. AN ARMED FORCE IN THIS CASE WOULD BE USELESS.
10

I'LL TAKE THE SHORT CUT AND HEAD THEM OFF IF THEY TAKE THE ROUTE, I THINK THEY WILL.
... AND THEY DID! HERE THEY COME!
IN THE LEADING METAL MAN, THE EXULTANT VON ROEDER'S FACE DROPS.
WHAT TH—? A GHOST! LOOK, THERE— AHEAD OF US!
IT CAN'T BE A GHOST! HE MUST HAVE ESCAPED.
THEN, THE NEXT SECOND...
I HATE TO THINK OF WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF THIS DOESN'T WORK!
STAND BACK! I WISH TO KILL HIM MYSELF!
COME ON, YOU OVERGROWN SUIT OF ARMOR! I'LL TEAR YOU TO BITS!
SUDDENLY...
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT! NOW I'LL FINISH YOU!
HOPE HE CAN'T SEE THIS IS A FAKE!
SMACK!
HE'S RUNNING FOR IT! CLOSE IN ON HIM!

THE CHASE!
GOOD! THEY'RE ALL BEHIND ME! THE GREAT DEEP SPOT IS DEAD AHEAD!
HERE IT IS AND THEY'RE FOLLOWING ME RIGHT INTO IT!
INTO THE BOTTOMLESS DEPTHS OF THE CHASM GO THE METAL MONSTERS!
THAT DID IT! THEY WERE SO INTENT UPON CATCHING ME THAT THEY DIDN'T LOOK WHERE THEY WERE GOING!
IT WAS A TRAP! WE'RE FALLING!
ADMIRAL! THE SIDES ARE CAVING IN! THE PRESSURE—
ONE LAST SCREAM AND THE STEEL WALLS COLLAPSE UNDER THE WEIGHT OF TONS OF WATER!
AAAAAA!
AS NAMOR KNEELS AT THE EDGE OF THE CHASM...
THE HEAD—R.PPED OFF! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
GRABBING THE MANGLED WRECKAGE, NAMOR SWIMS TO THE SURFACE.
THIS WILL BE A NICE TROPHY TO PRESENT TO HERR HITLER! I WISH I COULD DO IT IN PERSON!
LATER...
AH! THERE'S GERMANY! WHEN THIS FLOATS UP ON THE BEACH, MAYBE THEY'LL HAVE AN IDEA OF WHAT THEY'RE UP AGAINST WHEN WE REALLY START TO FIGHT!

SUB-MARINER SAYS

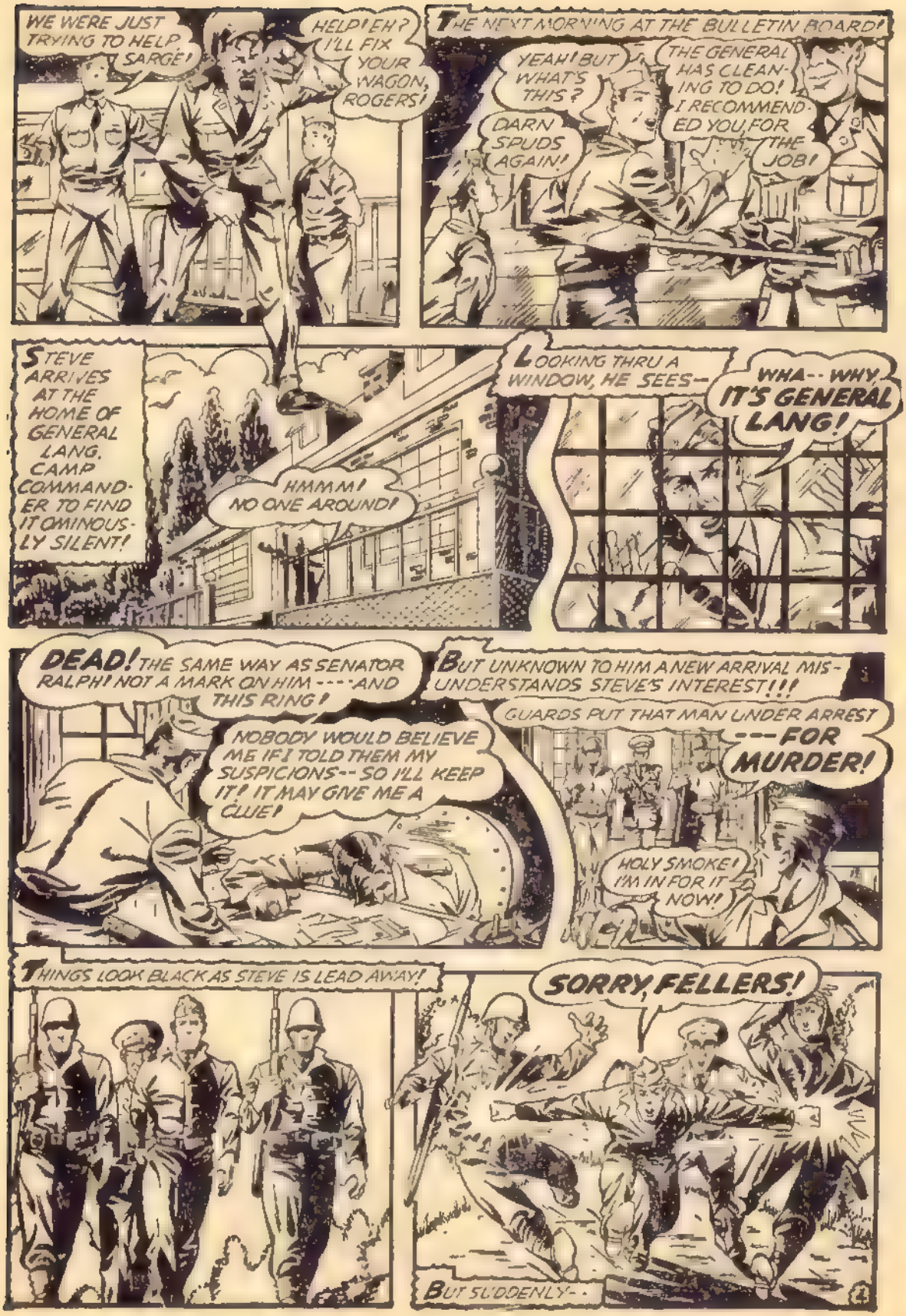
"FLOPPING FLOUNDERS!

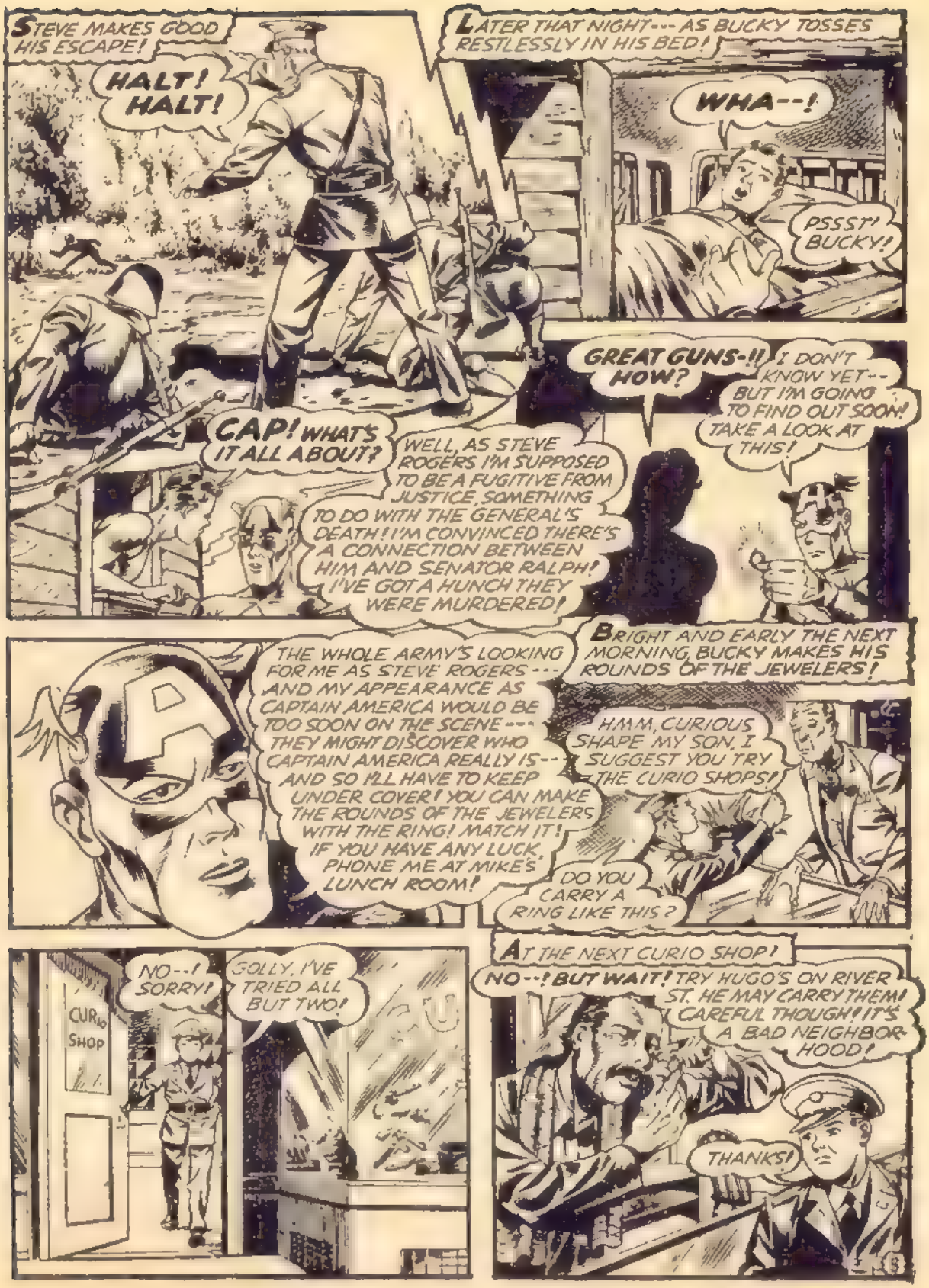
WE'VE GOT THE AXIS DEAD TO RIGHTS! SO JUST GET BEHIND US FELLOWS ON THE FIGHTING FRONT BY BUYING MORE WAR BONDS AND STAMPS EVERY WEEK."

CAPTAIN AMERICA
WEARS
THE COBRA RING OF DEATH!

IN WASHINGTON D.C. WHERE STEVE AND BUCKY'S REGIMENT HAS BEEN TRANSFERRED--
WASHINGTON SURE IS AN INTERESTING PLACE, EH STEVE?
AN IMPORTANT ONE, TOO, BUCKY! OUR NATION'S DESTINY IS BEING WRITTEN IN THE HALLS AROUND US! THERE'S THE SENATE, WANT TO GO IN?
WITHIN THE SENATE, AN ISSUE OF VITAL IMPORTANCE IS BEING DEBATED!
--I FURTHER AGREE, WITH THE WORDS OF A GREAT AMERICAN, BILLY MITCHELL--WHO SAID, AND I QUOTE! "HE WHO HOLDS ALASKA HOLDS THE WORLD!"
THAT IS WHY I CONTEND, A UNIFIED COMMAND IS NECESSARY TO THE SAFETY OF ALASKA, AND THE,---UG! OH--
GOOD LORD! HE'S HAD A STROKE!
HELP HIM, QUICK!
IT'S SENATOR RALPH!
BUCKY HE-HE'S DEAD!
IT MUST HAVE BEEN A HEART ATTACK!
BUT HE ALWAYS HAD A STRONG HEART! HMM-I WONDER?
DID YOU HEAR THAT, STEVE!
YEAH--! BUT WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO CAMP! IT'S LATER THAN I THOUGHT!
AS THE CROWD LEAVES THE GALLERY, ONE MAN SMILES IN SATISFACTION!

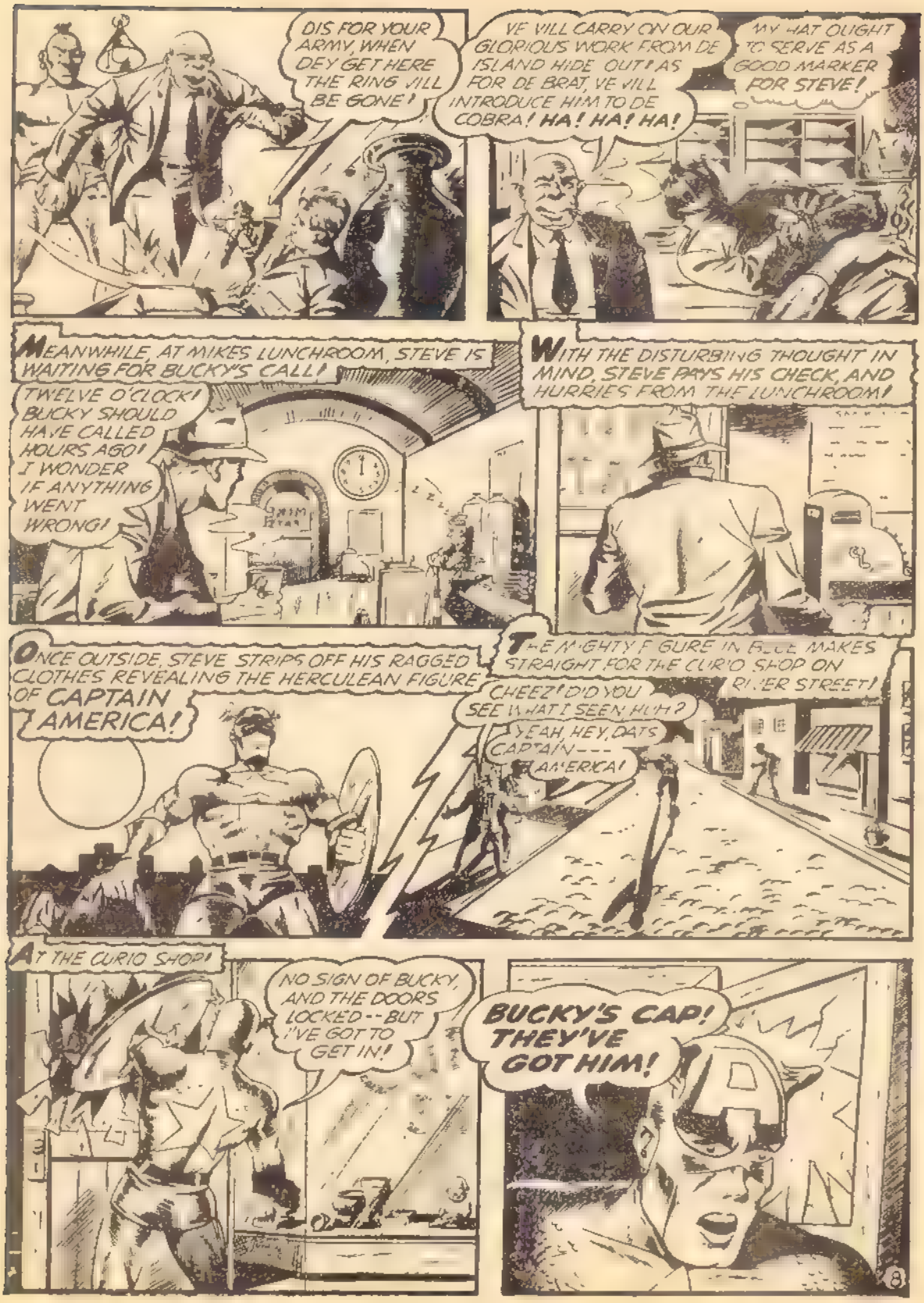
AFTER A FEW MINUTES WALKING, THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER ARRIVES AT A SMALL CURIO SHOP!
IS THE RING HERE, HUGO?
HE IS WAITING, HERR KUMPF!
GOOD! I HAVE PLENTY TO TELL! ANOTHER OF YOUR YANKEE FRIENDS DEAD! WHEN ALL YOUR LEADERS ARE GONE, IT WILL BE EASY TO CONVINCE YOU FOOLS, THE GERMAN RACE IS SUPERIOR!
YES HERR KUMPF!
SUPERIOR IN TRICKERY! THEY WOULD KILL ME IF I TOLD! YET AMERICA HAS SHELTERED ME!
VELL, KUMPF---!
HE'S DEAD! IT WORKED LIKE A CHARM!
GUTE---! VE WILL GO AHEAD MIT DE PLAN! SOON DE YANKEE DOGS VILL BE LEADERLESS--! UND DEN--! HA! HA! HA!
INSIDE, THE RING AND HIS MINIONS MEET..
MEANWHILE, BACK IN CAMP POTOMAC, BARRACKS A!
HANES! CALLAHAN! CAMPBELL! ROGERS! ROGERS! WHERE IS DAT GUY!
HERE-- SARGE!
OW--!
OH--! OH--!
S-S-SORRY, SARGE!
GET ME OUT OF HERE-- YOU NIT-WITS--!.
YOU SHOULD BE MORE CAREFUL, SARGE!
AIGHHHH!
AREN'T WE GENTLE, SARGE?


WE WERE JUST TRYING TO HELP, SARGE!
HELP! EH? I'LL FIX YOUR WAGON, ROGERS!
THE NEXT MORNING AT THE BULLETIN BOARD!
YEAH! BUT WHAT'S THIS?
DARN SPUDS AGAIN!
THE GENERAL HAS CLEANING TO DO! I RECOMMENDED YOU FOR THE JOB!
STEVE ARRIVES AT THE HOME OF GENERAL LANG, CAMP COMMANDER TO FIND IT OMINOUSLY SILENT!
HMMM! NO ONE AROUND!
LOOKING THRU A WINDOW, HE SEES--
WHA-- WHY, IT'S GENERAL LANG!
DEAD! THE SAME WAY AS SENATOR RALPH! NOT A MARK ON HIM---AND THIS RING!
NOBODY WOULD BELIEVE ME IF I TOLD THEM MY SUSPICIONS-- SO I'LL KEEP IT! IT MAY GIVE ME A CLUE!
BUT UNKNOWN TO HIM A NEW ARRIVAL MISUNDERSTANDS STEVE'S INTEREST!!!
GUARDS PUT THAT MAN UNDER ARREST ---FOR MURDER!
HOLY SMOKE! I'M IN FOR IT NOW!
THINGS LOOK BLACK AS STEVE IS LEAD AWAY!
SORRY, FELLERS!
BUT SUDDENLY--
4


STEVE MAKES GOOD HIS ESCAPE!
HALT! HALT!
LATER THAT NIGHT--- AS BUCKY TOSSES RESTLESSLY IN HIS BED!
WHA--!
PSSST! BUCKY!
GREAT GUNS-!! HOW?
I DON'T KNOW YET-- BUT I'M GOING TO FIND OUT SOON! TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!
CAP! WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?
WELL, AS STEVE ROGERS I'M SUPPOSED TO BE A FUGITIVE FROM JUSTICE, SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE GENERAL'S DEATH! I'M CONVINCED THERE'S A CONNECTION BETWEEN HIM AND SENATOR RALPH! I'VE GOT A HUNCH THEY WERE MURDERED!
BRIGHT AND EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, BUCKY MAKES HIS ROUNDS OF THE JEWELERS!
THE WHOLE ARMY'S LOOKING FOR ME AS STEVE ROGERS --- AND MY APPEARANCE AS CAPTAIN AMERICA WOULD BE TOO SOON ON THE SCENE --- THEY MIGHT DISCOVER WHO CAPTAIN AMERICA REALLY IS-- AND SO I'LL HAVE TO KEEP UNDER COVER! YOU CAN MAKE THE ROUNDS OF THE JEWELERS WITH THE RING! MATCH IT! IF YOU HAVE ANY LUCK, PHONE ME AT MIKE'S LUNCH ROOM!
HMM, CURIOUS SHAPE MY SON, I SUGGEST YOU TRY THE CURIO SHOPS!
DO YOU CARRY A RING LIKE THIS?
CURIO SHOP
NO--! SORRY!
GOLLY, I'VE TRIED ALL BUT TWO!
AT THE NEXT CURIO SHOP!
NO--! BUT WAIT! TRY HUGO'S ON RIVER ST. HE MAY CARRY THEM! CAREFUL THOUGH! IT'S A BAD NEIGHBORHOOD!
THANKS!

YEAH! SO RIVER ST. I'LL CALL YOU BACK LATER!
O.K. BUCKY! I'LL WAIT!
LATER THAT SAME EVENING, IN FRONT OF THE CURIO SHOP ON RIVER STREET!
YEP! NUMBER 50--JEEPERS! IT'S A CREEPY PLACE!
YES---YOUNG GENTLEMAN?
I WANT A RING FOR A YOUNG LADY, LIKE THE ONE I HAVE HERE!
R-R-R-NG
AH--! THE RING--! THE COBRA RING!
YES! YOU KNOW SOMETHING---! TELL ME!
THE OLD MAN SLIPS BUCKY A NOTE FROM UNDERNEATH HIS COAT- HIS EYES DARTING ABOUT THE ROOM IN TERROR!
GO--! THIS WILL EXPLAIN---! BUT GO QUICKLY!!
BUT A PAIR OF WATCHFUL EYES HAS SEEN THE QUICK MOTION, AND SIGNALED TO A LURKING FIGURE IN THE SHADOW OF THE FRONT DOOR!
RING--! I--I--!
WH-H-H--!
6

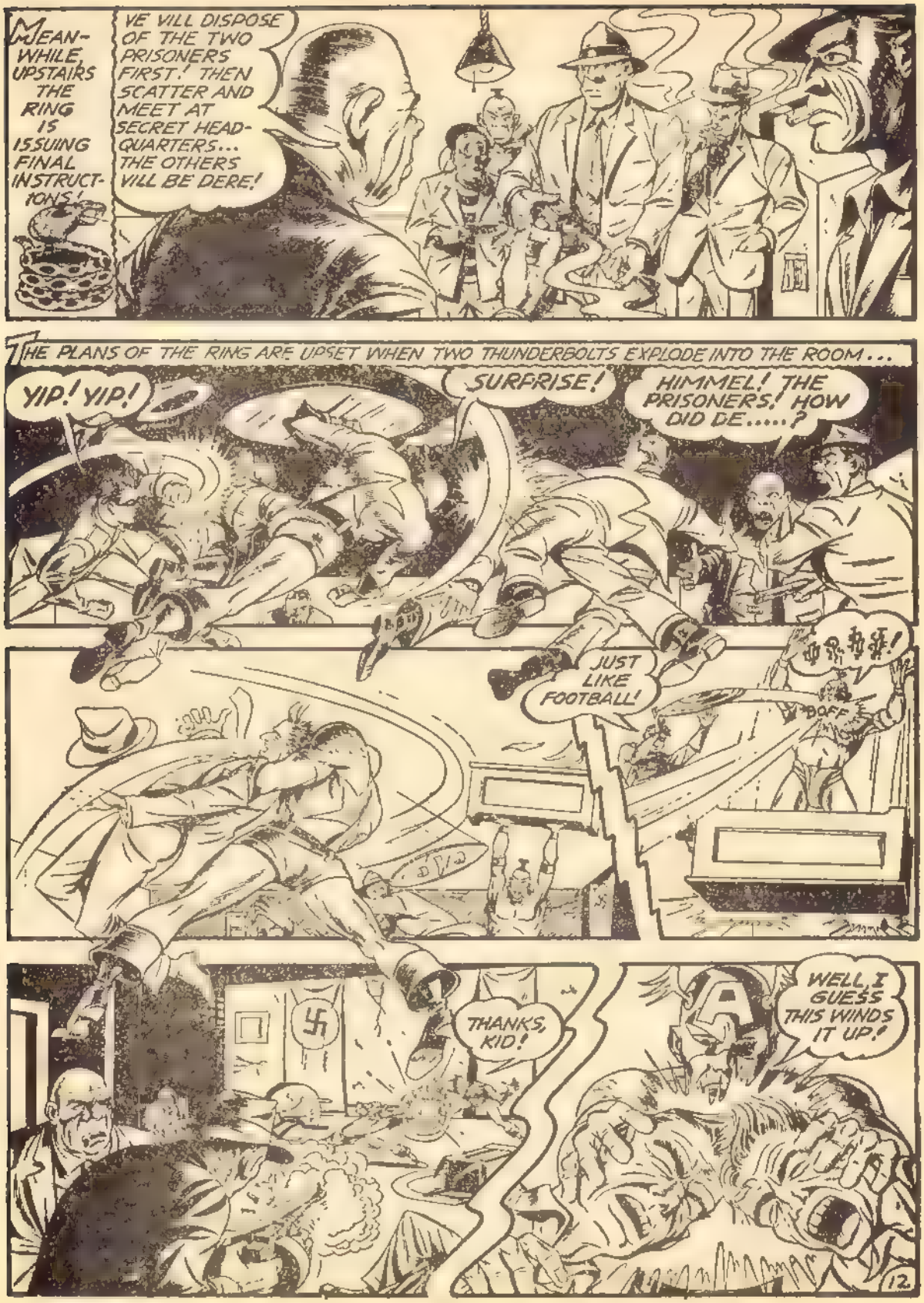
THE RING GIVES AN ORDER AND IN A FLASH THE ROOM IS THE SCENE OF A WHIRLING MELEE...
GET DE BRAT!
SOCK
BUCKY FIGHTS BRAVELY BUT HEAVILY OUTNUMBERED, GOES DOWN UNDEk A TREACHEROUS BLOW FROM BEHIND...
NO... RING! NOT THAT!
YOU THINK YOU OUT-SMART THE RING, EH, HUGO! TOTO, YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO TO THIS DOG!
NO! NO! NO! AHHHHHH!
AIEEEEEEE!
HIM, TOO?
NO! VE VILL SAFE HIM! I HAVE UDDER PLANS!
DESPERATE, BUCKY HITS ON A PLAN TO FORCE THE RING'S HAND.
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, YOU FAT SNAKE! THE ARMY KNOWS WHERE I AM!
7

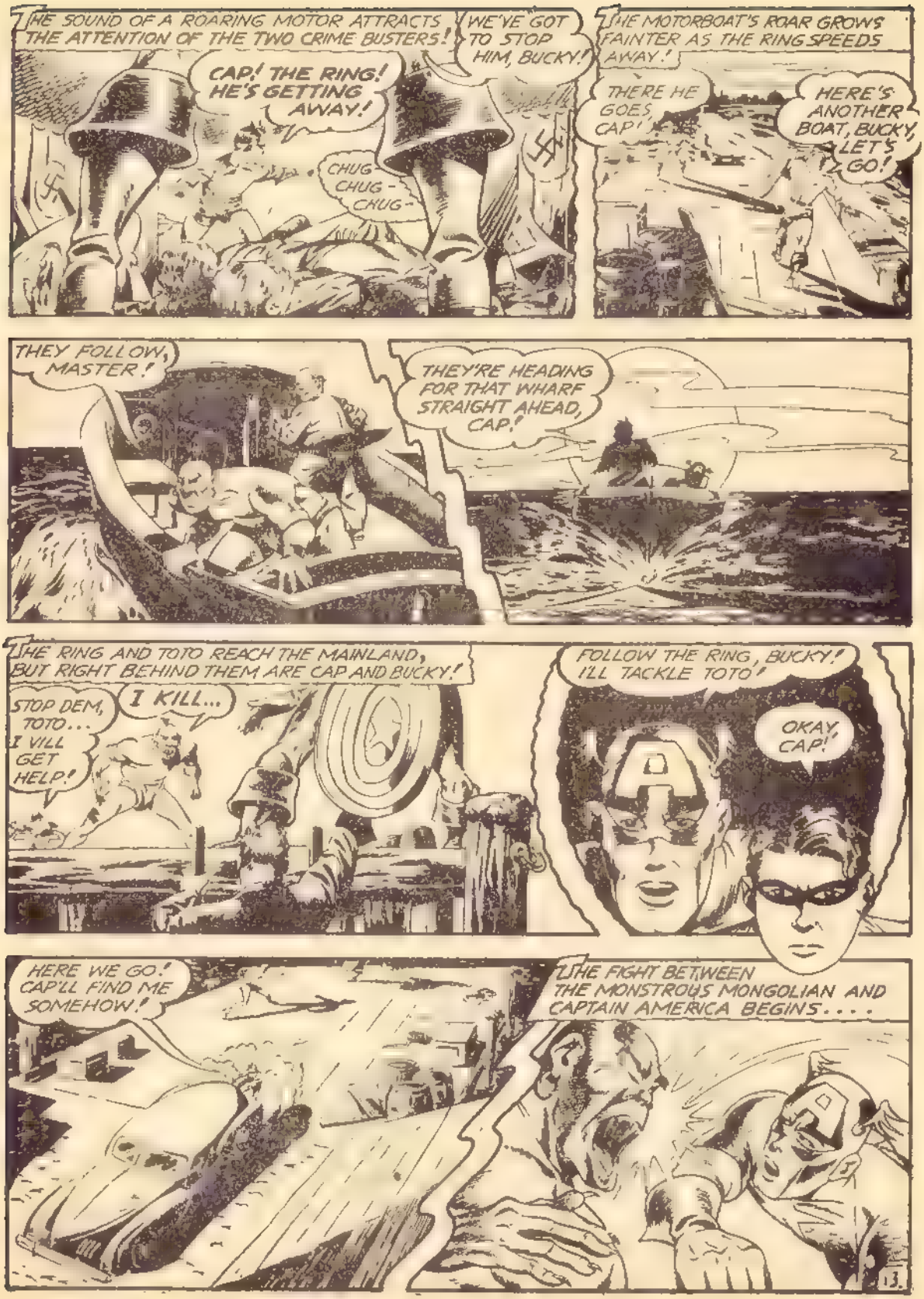

DIS FOR YOUR ARMY, WHEN DEY GET HERE THE RING VILL BE GONE!
VE VILL CARRY ON OUR GLORIOUS WORK FROM DE ISLAND HIDE OUT! AS FOR DE BRAT, VE VILL INTRODUCE HIM TO DE COBRA! HA! HA! HA!
MY HAT OUGHT TO SERVE AS A GOOD MARKER FOR STEVE!
MEANWHILE, AT MIKES LUNCHROOM, STEVE IS WAITING FOR BUCKY'S CALL!
TWELVE O'CLOCK! BUCKY SHOULD HAVE CALLED HOURS AGO! I WONDER IF ANYTHING WENT WRONG!
WITH THE DISTURBING THOUGHT IN MIND, STEVE PAYS HIS CHECK, AND HURRIES FROM THE LUNCHROOM!
ONCE OUTSIDE, STEVE STRIPS OFF HIS RAGGED CLOTHES REVEALING THE HERCULEAN FIGURE OF CAPTAIN AMERICA!
THE MIGHTY FIGURE IN BLUE MAKES STRAIGHT FOR THE CURIO SHOP ON RIVER STREET!
CHEEZ! DID YOU SEE WHAT I SEEN, HUH?
YEAH, HEY, DATS CAPTAIN--- AMERICA!
AT THE CURIO SHOP!
NO SIGN OF BUCKY, AND THE DOORS LOCKED--BUT I'VE GOT TO GET IN!
BUCKY'S CAP! THEY'VE GOT HIM!
8

A GROAN FROM A DARK CORNER ATTRACTS THE ATTENTION OF CAPTAIN AMERICA!
WHAT'S HAPPENED? WHERE'S BUCKY?
THEY'VE GOT THE BOY--! LEFT ME FOR DEAD! --SHOAL ISLAND!--TELL--HIM--BEWARE OF THE COBRAS---FANGS--! THE--AH!--AH!
DEAD!--SHOAL ISLAND!---I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN MAKE IT AGAINST THE RIP-TIDES! BUT I'VE GOT TO-- BUCKY'S IN DANGER!
CAP REACHES THE RIVER AND WITHOUT PAUSING, DIVES IN!
WHAT DID HE MEAN WHEN HE SAID, "BEWARE OF THE COBRAS FANGS!" MUST HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH BUCKY!
MEANWHILE IN THE HOUSE ON SHOAL ISLAND, WHERE BUCKY IS HELD PRISONER--
YOU WOULD LIKE TO KNOW ABOUT THESE RINGS, YAH!
YEAH! BUT YOU'RE AFRAID TO TELL!
YOU FOOL! YOU VILL NEVER GET OUT ALIVE! I VILL TELL JUST ENOUGH TO TORTURE YOU!
DESE RINGS VILL GO TO THE MEN ON THE LIST! THE LEADERS OF YOUR YANKEE PIG NATION! WHEN THEY ARE DEAD, YOUR PEOPLE VILL FLEE LIKE RATS FROM THE MARK OF THE RING! DEY VILL BE EASY PICKINGS FOR OUR GLORIOUS BUND!
HE MIGHT TELL ME MORE IF I GET HIM GOOD AND MAD!
HA! HA! YOUR GLORIOUS BUND ARE ALL IN JAIL!

YANKEE DOG! THERE ARE T'OUSANDS NEVER CAUGHT! WE HAVE THE ARMS-! AND TONIGHT MY OFFICERS AND I COMPLETE THE FINAL PLANS FOR REVOLT!
BUT SUDDENLY A CHARGING LOAD OF RED, WHITE AND BLUE T.N.T CRASHES INTO THE ROOM!
YOU O.K. KID?
HIMMEL! CAPTAIN AMERICA! GET HIM!
CAP! I KNEW YOU'D COME!
IN A FLASH THE ROOM IS A MELEE OF FLYING BODIES!
POW
OW!
BUT FINALLY, CAPTAIN AMERICA IS FELLED BY A TREACHEROUS BLOW FROM TOTO!

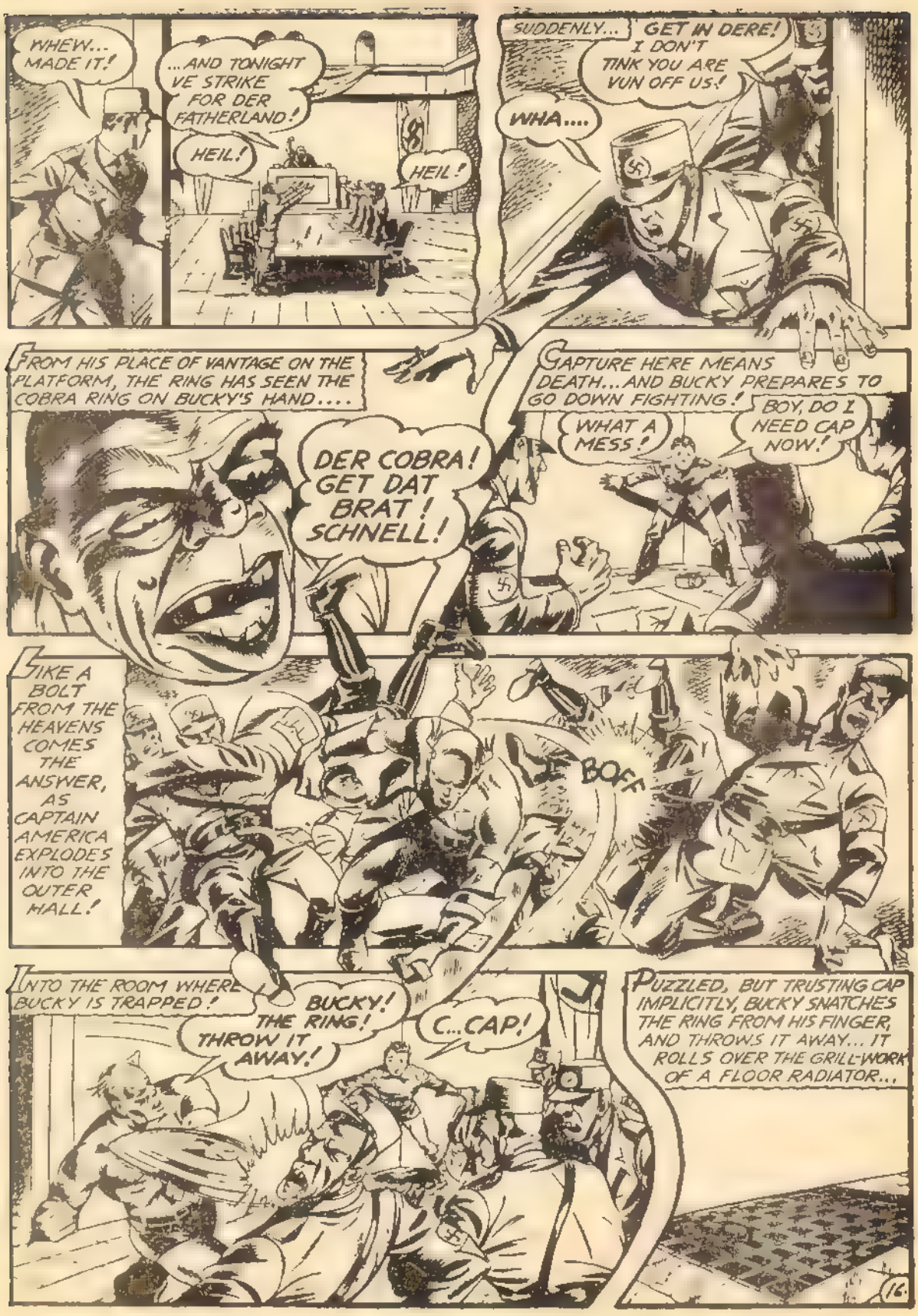
CAP! CAP!
TAKE THEM TO THE DUNGEON! I WILL DEAL WITH THEM LATER!
CAP AND BUCKY ARE CAST INTO THE DUNGEON CELL BELOW!
ME FIX YOU LATER!
CLUMSY MONKEY!
MEANWHILE, UPSTAIRS THE RING ISSUES ORDERS TO KUMPF, WHO WITNESSED THE DEATH OF SENATOR RALPH!
TAKE THESE TO THE MAINLAND! I WANT TO BE SURE THE YANKEE SWINE GET THEM IN THE MORNING!
SURE! I VILL SEE THAT THEY MAKE THE FIRST MAIL!
THE FATE OF GERMANY IS IN DOSE RINGS! WITH THEIR HELP VE VILL DESTROY AMERICA! HEIL HITLER!
THESE RINGS WILL DO IT, EH, RING? HEIL!
BACK IN THE DUNGEON CELL WHERE THE FATE OF AMERICA HANGS IN THE BALANCE! ---
I FEEL LIKE A TRUSSED-UP CHICKEN!
BUCKY--TRY TO ROLL OVER TO ME--!
BY ROLLING ACROSS THE FLOOR THE TWO FRIENDS MANEUVER THEMSELVES BACK TO BACK---
NOW BUCKY! CUT YOUR ROPE ON THE EDGE OF THE SHIELD!
WHOOPS! YOU'RE A WONDER, CAP!
O.K. CAP, ALL SET!
NOW FOR THIS DOOR!
ZOWIE! RATZIS! HERE WE COME!


MEAN-WHILE, UPSTAIRS THE RING IS ISSUING FINAL INSTRUCT-IONS!
VE VILL DISPOSE OF THE TWO PRISONERS FIRST! THEN SCATTER AND MEET AT SECRET HEAD-QUARTERS... THE OTHERS VILL BE DERE!
THE PLANS OF THE RING ARE UPSET WHEN TWO THUNDERBOLTS EXPLODE INTO THE ROOM...
YIP! YIP!
SURPRISE!
HIMMEL! THE PRISONERS! HOW DID DE.....?
JUST LIKE FOOTBALL!
BOFF
THANKS, KID!
WELL, I GUESS THIS WINDS IT UP!
12


THE SOUND OF A ROARING MOTOR ATTRACTS THE ATTENTION OF THE TWO CRIME BUSTERS!
CAP! THE RING! HE'S GETTING AWAY!
WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM, BUCKY!
CHUG - CHUG - CHUG -
THE MOTORBOAT'S ROAR GROWS FAINTER AS THE RING SPEEDS AWAY!
THERE HE GOES, CAP!
HERE'S ANOTHER BOAT, BUCKY, LET'S GO!
THEY FOLLOW, MASTER!
THEY'RE HEADING FOR THAT WHARF STRAIGHT AHEAD, CAP!
THE RING AND TOTO REACH THE MAINLAND, BUT RIGHT BEHIND THEM ARE CAP AND BUCKY!
STOP DEM, TOTO... I VILL GET HELP!
I KILL...
FOLLOW THE RING, BUCKY! I'LL TACKLE TOTO!
OKAY, CAP!
HERE WE GO! CAP'LL FIND ME SOMEHOW!
THE FIGHT BETWEEN THE MONSTROUS MONGOLIAN AND CAPTAIN AMERICA BEGINS....
13.

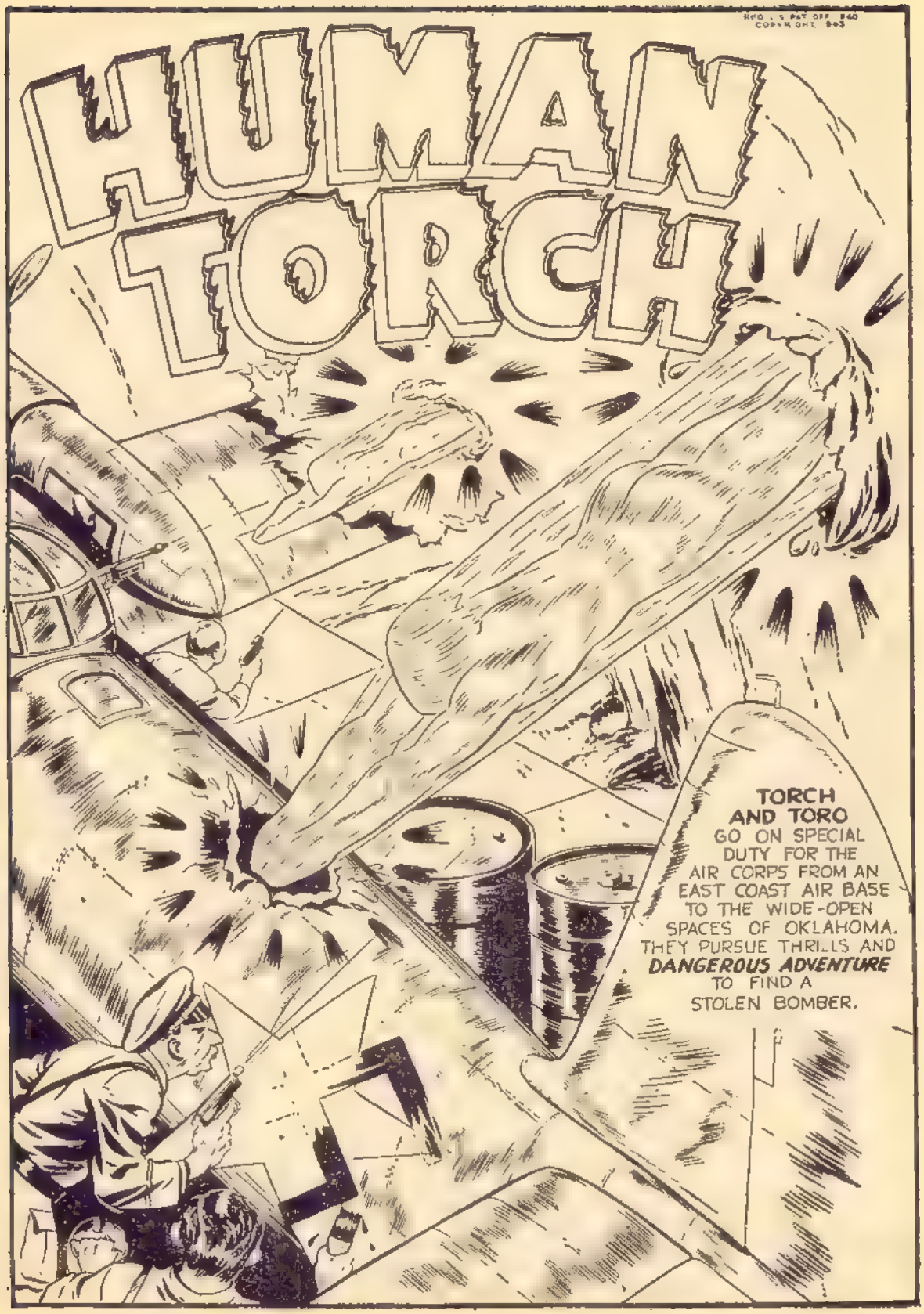
JOTO PROVES TO BE A STUBBORN FIGHTER AS HE ABSORBES THE SHOCK OF THE FIRST BLOW, AND COMES CHARGING IN AND...
ME BREAK YOUR BACK!
I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME I FINISHED YOU OFF FOR GOOD!
JUST A SECOND AND I'LL PUT YOU OUT OF YOUR MISERY!
14

NOW YOU OVERGROWN RAT! TELL ME WHERE THE BUND IS MEETING!
RING KILL ME IF I TELL!
ME KILL YOU IF YOU DON'T! AND I ALSO WANT TO KNOW THE SECRET OF THE RINGS!
CAMP VATERLAND! DEY MEET DERE! ONLY LEADERS IN SECRET! THE SECRET OF THE RINGS IS--
MEANWHILE THE CAR BEARING THE RING AND BUCKY, PROCEEDS CAUTIOUSLY UP THE GRAVELED DRIVE OF THE NAZI CAMP...
CAN'T LET HIM SEE ME YET!
AS BUCKY HITS THE GROUND, THE RING WHICH HE HAD USED TO TRACE THE NAZIS, FALLS OUT OF HIS POCKET... HE SLIPS IT ON!
THIS RING SURE IS A BEAUTY!
AT THAT VERY MOMENT, A TERRIBLE FEAR FOR BUCKY GNAWS AT CAPTAIN AMERICA!
BUCKY HAS ONE OF THOSE RINGS.... I'VE GOT TO CATCH HIM BEFORE....
BACK AT CAMP VATERLAND...
HMM, ABOUT THE SAME SIZE! IF I HAD THAT UNIFORM I COULD... AND WHY NOT!
TO THINK IS TO ACT WITH BUCKY, AND A SECOND LATER, THE POMPUS LITTLE STORM TROOPER VANISHES FROM HIS PERCH...
I NEED YOUR MONKEY SUIT!
WHA----!
...AND A FEW MINUTES LATER, A COCKY LITTLE STORM TROOPER ENTERS THE HALL...
HEIL!
HEIL!
15

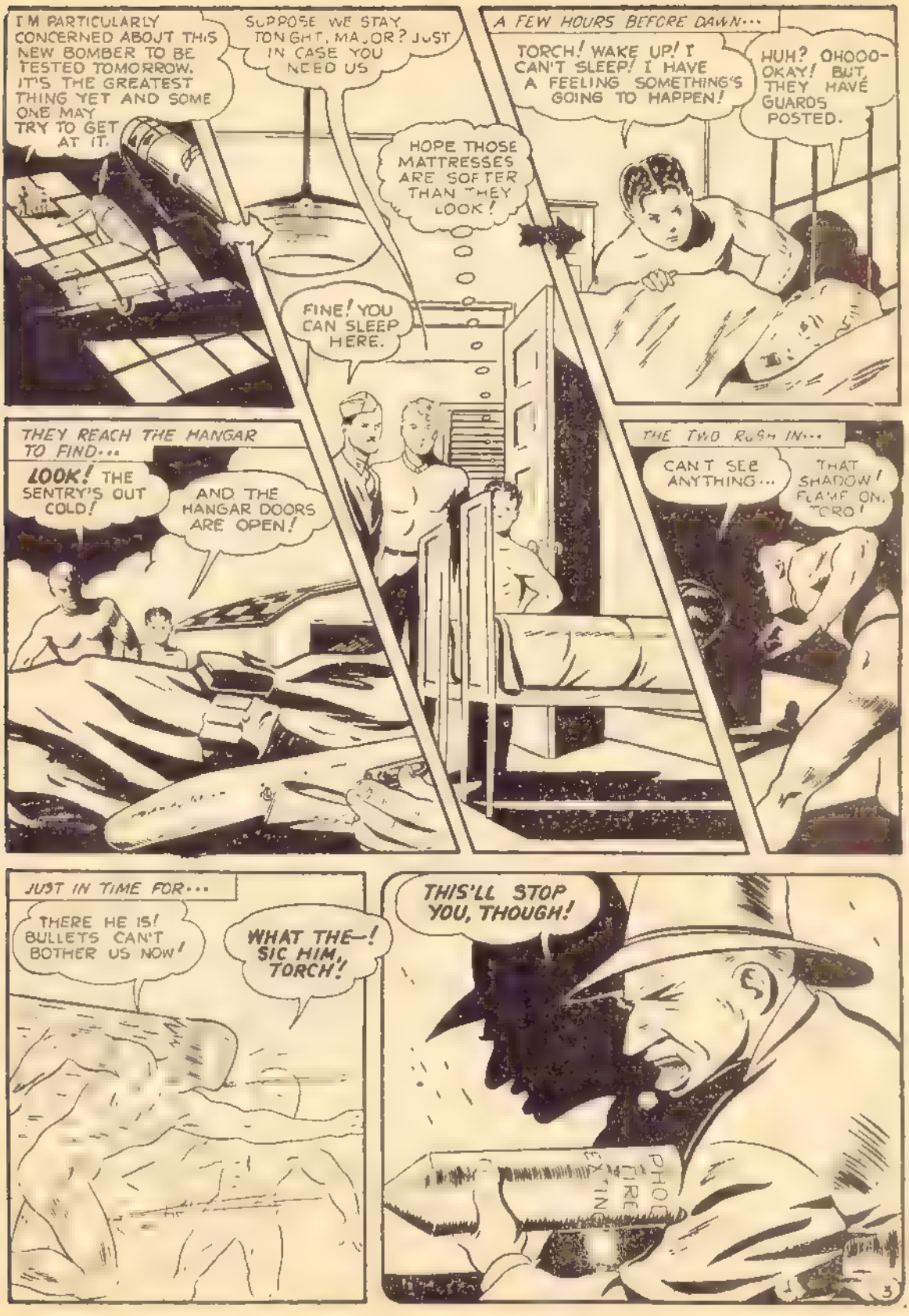

WHEW... MADE IT!
...AND TONIGHT VE STRIKE FOR DER FATHERLAND!
HEIL!
HEIL!
SUDDENLY...
GET IN DERE! I DON'T TINK YOU ARE VUN OFF US!
WHA....
FROM HIS PLACE OF VANTAGE ON THE PLATFORM, THE RING HAS SEEN THE COBRA RING ON BUCKY'S HAND....
DER COBRA! GET DAT BRAT! SCHNELL!
CAPTURE HERE MEANS DEATH...AND BUCKY PREPARES TO GO DOWN FIGHTING!
WHAT A MESS!
BOY, DO I NEED CAP NOW!
LIKE A BOLT FROM THE HEAVENS COMES THE ANSWER, AS CAPTAIN AMERICA EXPLODES INTO THE OUTER HALL!
BOFF
INTO THE ROOM WHERE BUCKY IS TRAPPED!
BUCKY! THE RING! THROW IT AWAY!
C...CAP!
PUZZLED, BUT TRUSTING CAP IMPLICITLY, BUCKY SNATCHES THE RING FROM HIS FINGER, AND THROWS IT AWAY... IT ROLLS OVER THE GRILL-WORK OF A FLOOR RADIATOR...
16.

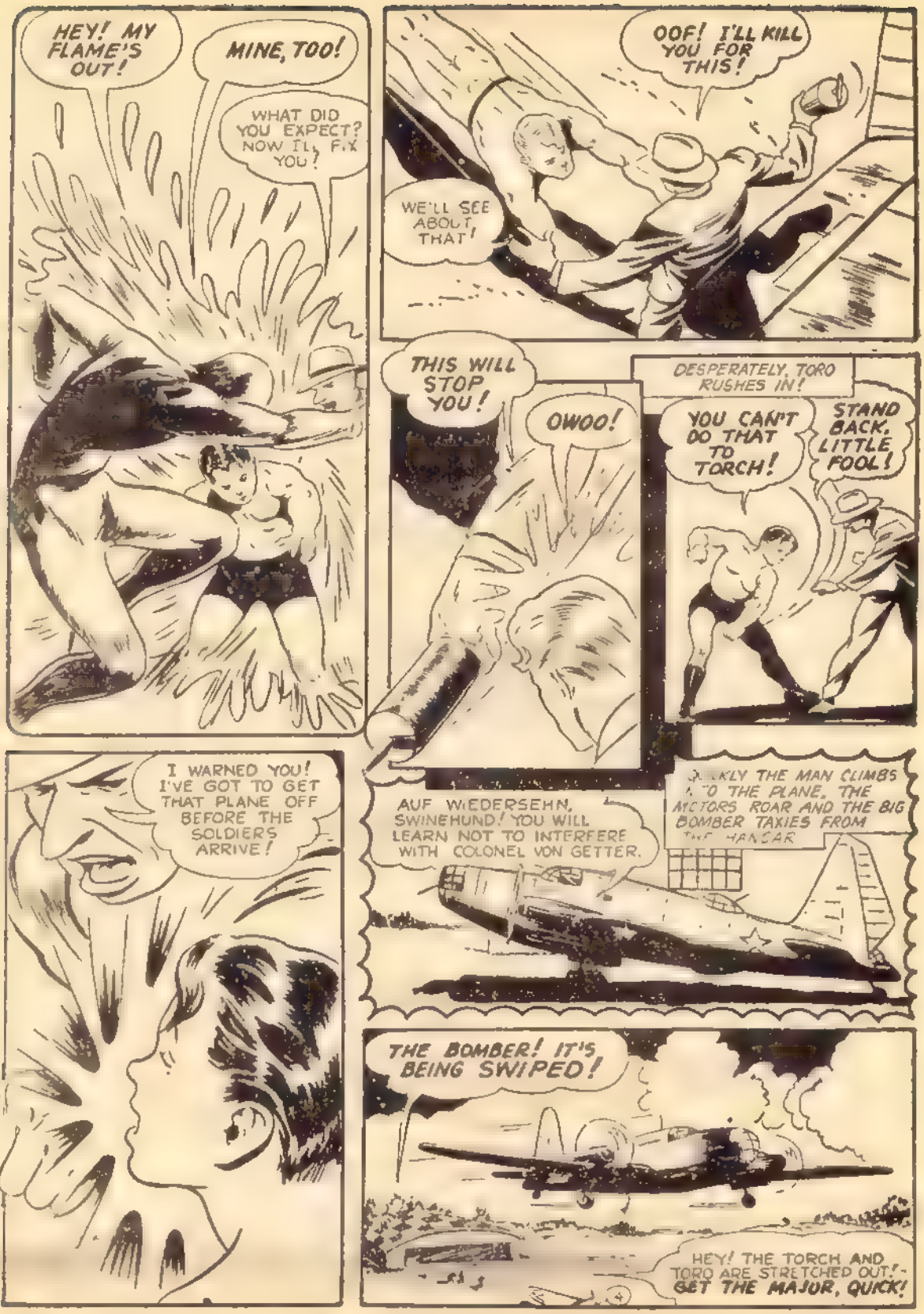
AS CAPTAIN AMERICA PUMMELS THE TROOPERS, BUCKY SHEDS THE NAZI UNIFORM AND JOINS THE FRAY AS THE FIGHTING SIDE-KICK OF THE MIGHTY CRIME-FIGHTER!
THIS IS WHAT WE DISH OUT TO TRAITORS!
C'MON, YOU YELLOW RATZIS!
AFTER A FEW SECONDS OF FOUR FLYING FISTS!
WHAT'S THE PILE-UP FOR, CAP?
YOU'LL SEE, BUCKY!
I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN!
SUDDENLY!
YOU HAFF SPOILED MY PLANS! BUT NOW YOU DIE!
CAP! IT'S THE RING!
THAT CHAIR SURE CAME IN HANDY!
ATTA BOY, CAP!
AS THE RING TRIES TO BREAK HIS FALL...
THE ENRAGED MADMAN, TWISTING LIKE A CAT, AGAIN COVERS CAP AND BUCKY...
NOW! I KILL YOU!
17

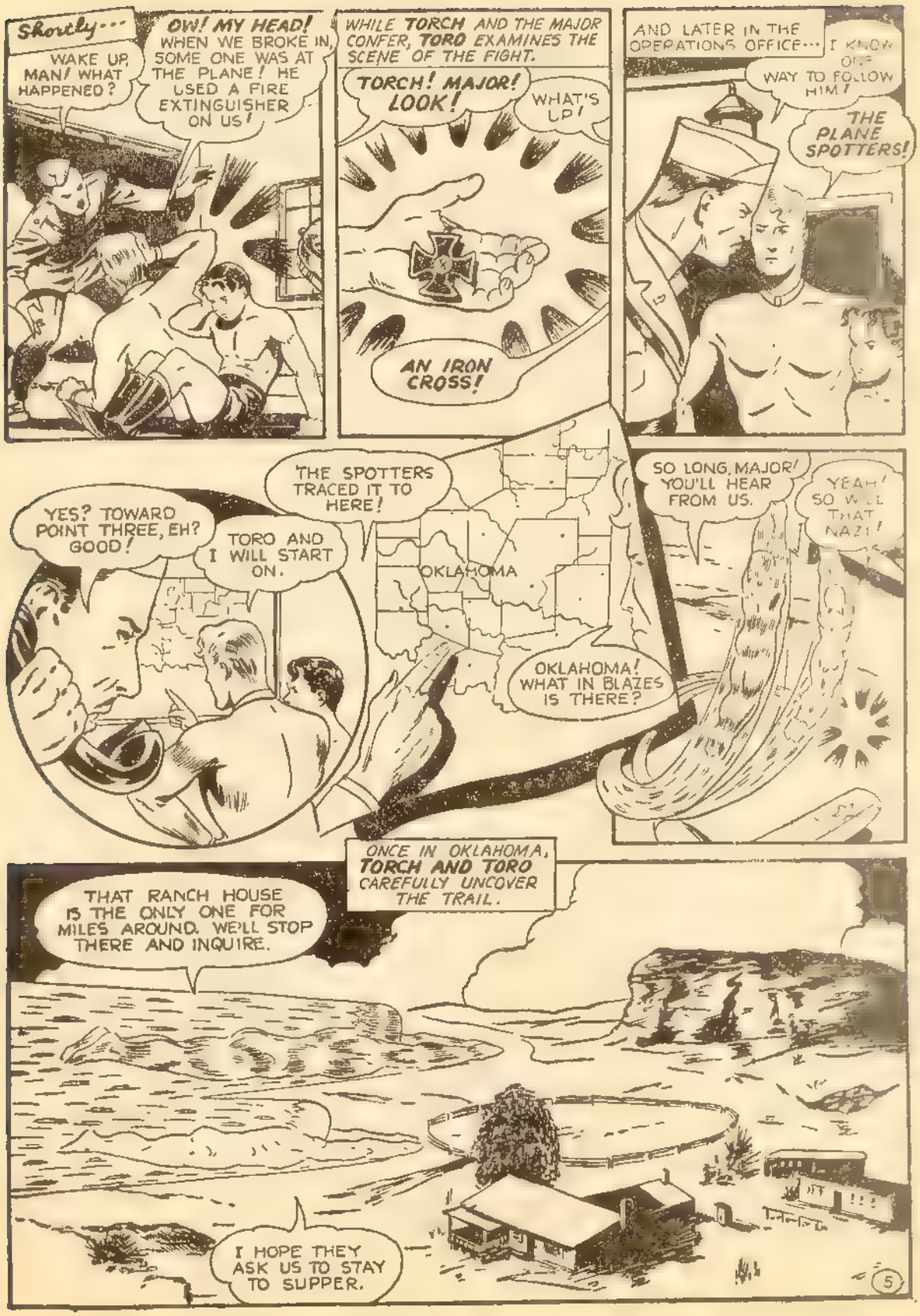
AS THE RING PREPARES TO BLAST CAP AND BUCKY OUT OF EXISTENCE, CAP SMILES GRIMLY, FOR HE HAS SEEN ON THE MADMAN'S FINGER SOMETHING NEITHER THE RING NOR BUCKY HAS NOTICED -A SILVER COBRA RING. . .
CAP! HE'S GOING TO--!
COURAGE, KID, IT'S ALRIGHT!
AS THE MADMAN PRESSES THE TRIGGER OF THE GUN----!
EEEEEAAAAHH!
YOU SEE, KID! THE RING DIED BY HIS OWN DEVILISH INVENTION!
HOLY CATS! CAP! IT WASN'T THE RING, WAS IT?
YES! TOTO TOLD ME THE PLAN! THE RING WAS THE LEADER OF THE GROUP THAT INTENDED TO TAKE OVER THE COUNTRY! FIRST HE WANTED TO CREATE PANIC BY KILLING THE NATION'S LEADERS WITH THE RINGS! SENATOR RALPH, AND THE GENERAL WERE HIS FIRST VICTIMS!
AND WHEN THAT WORKED HE MAILED THE OTHER RINGS OUT! BUT HOW?
DO YOU SEE THIS SPRING? IF THE HAND IS CLENCHED, THE TENDON IN THE FINGER GOES TAUT, AND THE SPRING FORCES THE COBRA HEAD DOWN TO PRICK THE WEARER'S FINGER! THE FANGS ARE TOUCHED WITH STRYCHINE, A DEADLY POISON!
HOLY CAT'S---! BUT CAP! I WORE THAT RING---! WHY DIDN'T--!--!
BECAUSE I WARNED YOU IN TIME! IF YOU HAD MADE A FIST WHEN THOSE MONKEY'S RUSHED, YOU--
WHEWW!
HEY! SNAP OUT OF IT! WE'VE GOT TO WARN THE MEN ON THAT MAILING LIST, BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
THE NEXT MORNING, BACK AT CAMP POTOMAC SARGEANT DUFFY REWARDS STEVE AND BUCKY---
OWWWW! THAT'S THE END!
C'MON, SNAP IT UP--! DON'T LOOK AT THEM LIKE THAT! THEY WON'T BITE YOU!
18

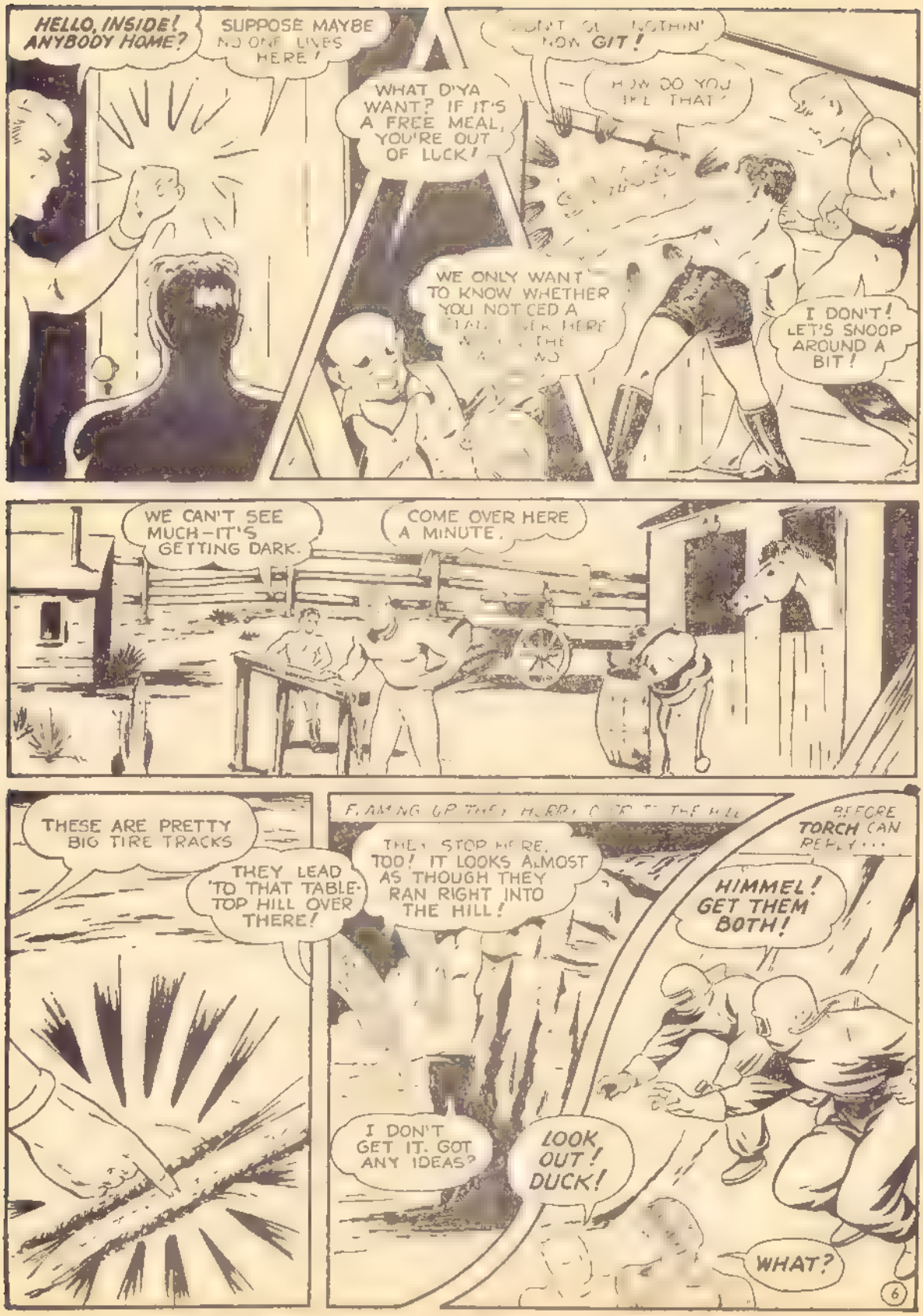

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF. 1940
COPYRIGHT 1943
HUMAN TORCH
TORCH AND TORO GO ON SPECIAL DUTY FOR THE AIR CORPS FROM AN EAST COAST AIR BASE TO THE WIDE-OPEN SPACES OF OKLAHOMA. THEY PURSUE THRILLS AND DANGEROUS ADVENTURE TO FIND A STOLEN BOMBER.

ALONG THE EASTERN SEABOARD, A PAIR OF HUMAN COMETS WING THEIR WAY...
AIRPORT AHEAD, TORO! BOY, DON'T THOSE BABIES LOOK TOUGH!
YOU SAID IT! WELL, THIS IS THE BIGGEST BOMBER OUTFIT IN THE EAST.
THE ....
HOLY SMOKES, TORO! THAT PLANE! A WHEEL IS STUCK!
UH-OH! WE'D BETTER GIVE THE PILOT A BUZZ!
HEY! YOUR WHEEL IS STUCK!
HE'LL NEVER HEAR YOU OVER THE MOTORS. I'LL FIX IT!
CAREFULLY JUDGING HIS DISTANCE, TORCH SNAPS OFF HIS FLAME AND GRABS THE CRIPPLED WHEEL.
WRONG TIMING AND I'D HAVE BURNT IT OFF. NOW, LET'S SEE WHAT GIVES!
A SCREWDRIVER! WEDGED IN! I'LL BET ANYTHING THIS WAS DONE DELIBERATELY!
THE WHEEL DROPS INTO POSITION EASILY ONCE THE OBSTRUCTION IS REMOVED. TORCH FLAMES OFF AND THE PILOT BRINGS THE PLANE IN.
COME ON, KIDDO! I WANT TO FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
MAJOR, THESE ARE THE BOYS WHO SAVED THE PLANE — AND THE DAY!
I RECOGNIZED YOU AT ONCE, TORCH. WE'VE HAD OTHER SIMILAR "ACCIDENTS" HERE RECENTLY.
2

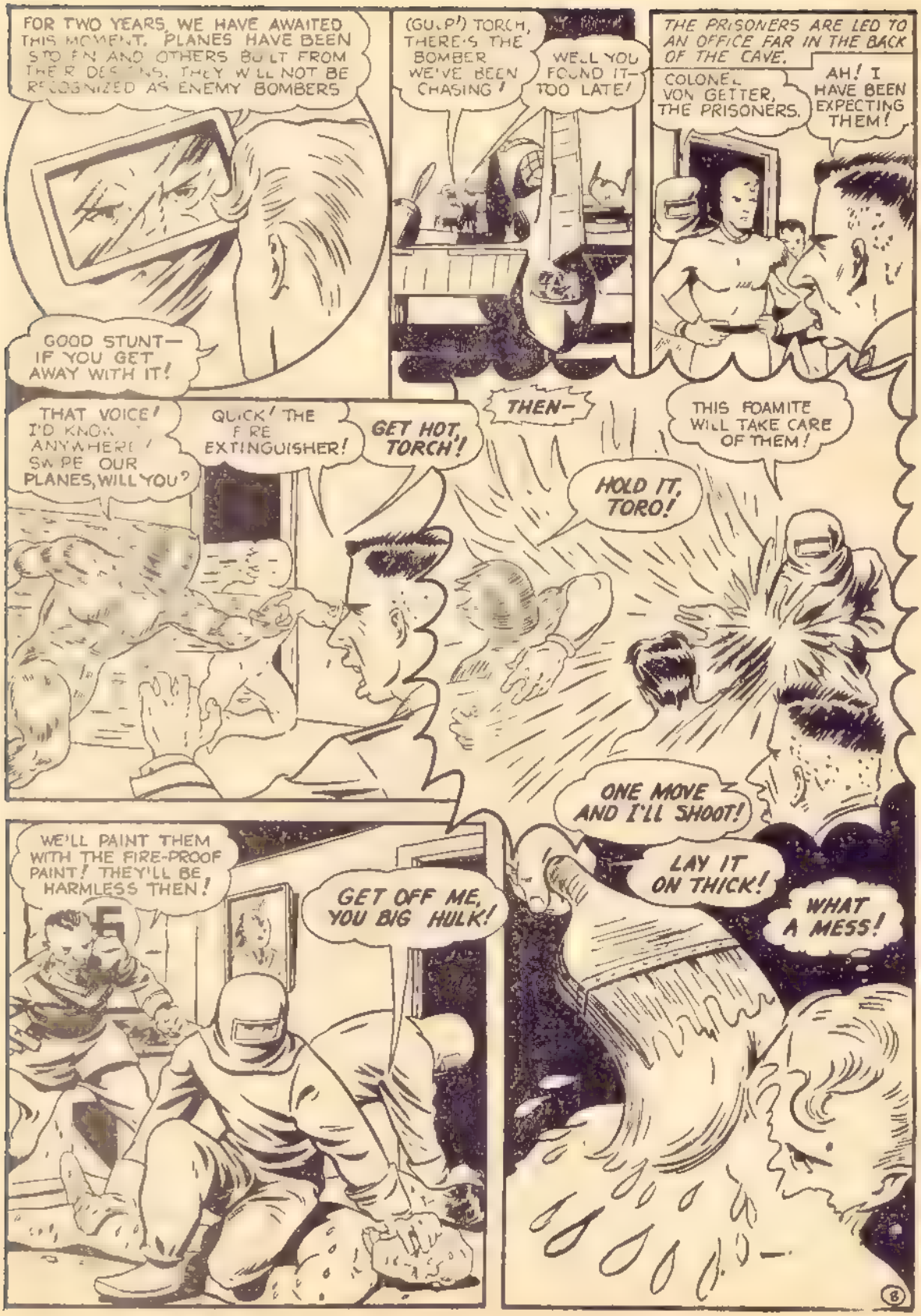

I'M PARTICULARLY CONCERNED ABOJT THIS NEW BOMBER TO BE TESTED TOMORROW. IT'S THE GREATEST THING YET AND SOME ONE MAY TRY TO GET AT IT.
SUPPOSE WE STAY TONIGHT, MAJOR? JUST IN CASE YOU NEED US
HOPE THOSE MATTRESSES ARE SOFTER THAN THEY LOOK!
FINE! YOU CAN SLEEP HERE.
A FEW HOURS BEFORE DAWN...
TORCH! WAKE UP! I CAN'T SLEEP! I HAVE A FEELING SOMETHING'S GOING TO HAPPEN!
HUH? OHOOO-OKAY! BUT, THEY HAVE GUARDS POSTED.
THEY REACH THE HANGAR TO FIND...
LOOK! THE SENTRY'S OUT COLD!
AND THE HANGAR DOORS ARE OPEN!
THE TWO RUSH IN...
CAN'T SEE ANYTHING...
THAT SHADOW! FLAME ON, TORCH!
JUST IN TIME FOR...
THERE HE IS! BULLETS CAN'T BOTHER US NOW!
WHAT THE—! SIC HIM, TORCH!
THIS'LL STOP YOU, THOUGH!
PHOO
CRE
EXTIN
3

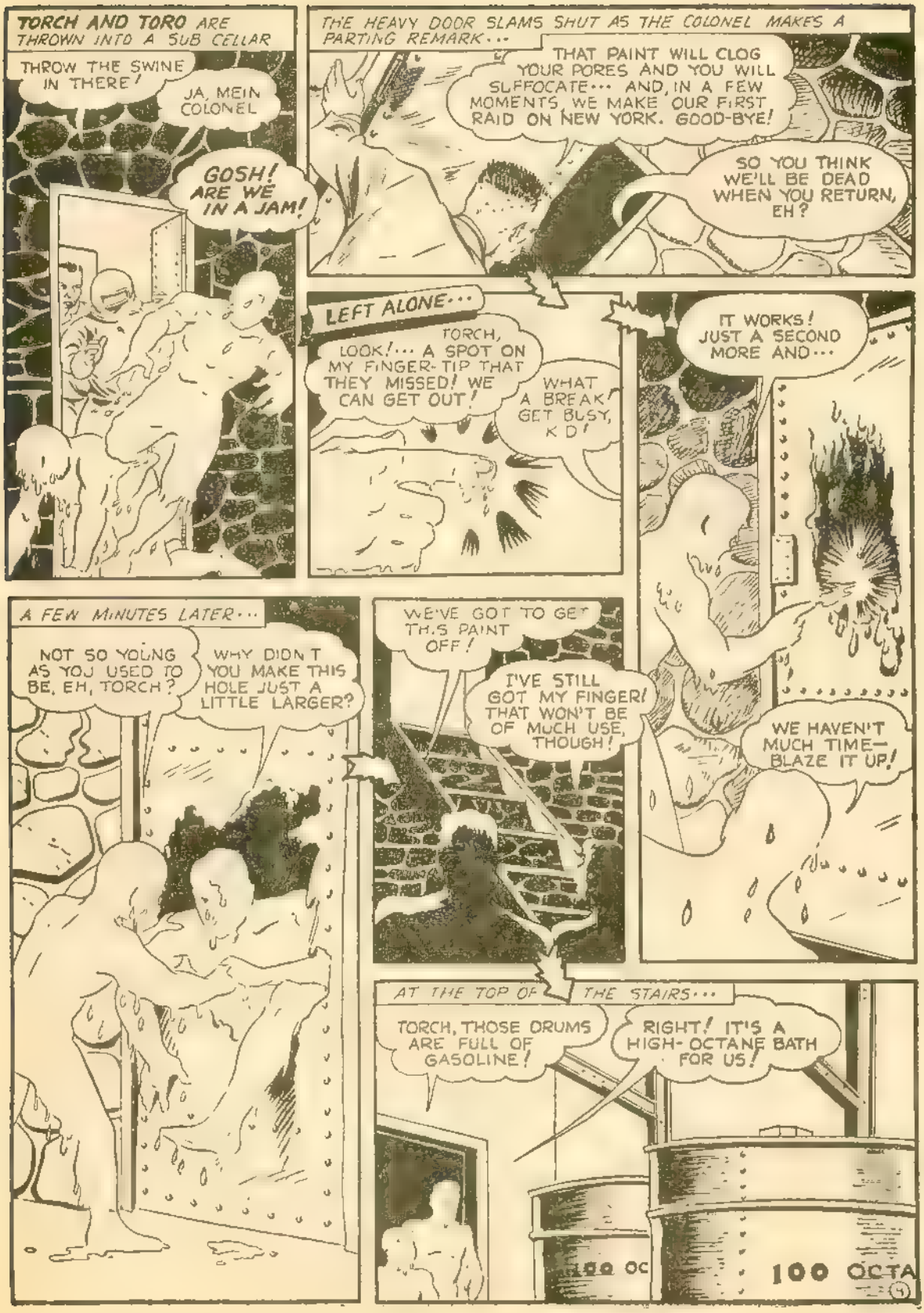

HEY! MY FLAME'S OUT!
MINE, TOO!
WHAT DID YOU EXPECT? NOW I'LL F.X YOU!
OOF! I'LL KILL YOU FOR THIS!
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
THIS WILL STOP YOU!
OWOO!
DESPERATELY, TORO RUSHES IN!
YOU CAN'T DO THAT TO TORCH!
STAND BACK, LITTLE FOOL!
I WARNED YOU! I'VE GOT TO GET THAT PLANE OFF BEFORE THE SOLDIERS ARRIVE!
AUF WIEDERSEHN, SWINEHUND! YOU WILL LEARN NOT TO INTERFERE WITH COLONEL VON GETTER.
QUICKLY THE MAN CLIMBS INTO THE PLANE. THE MOTORS ROAR AND THE BIG BOMBER TAXIES FROM THE HANGAR
THE BOMBER! IT'S BEING SWIPED!
HEY! THE TORCH AND TORO ARE STRETCHED OUT! - GET THE MAJOR, QUICK!

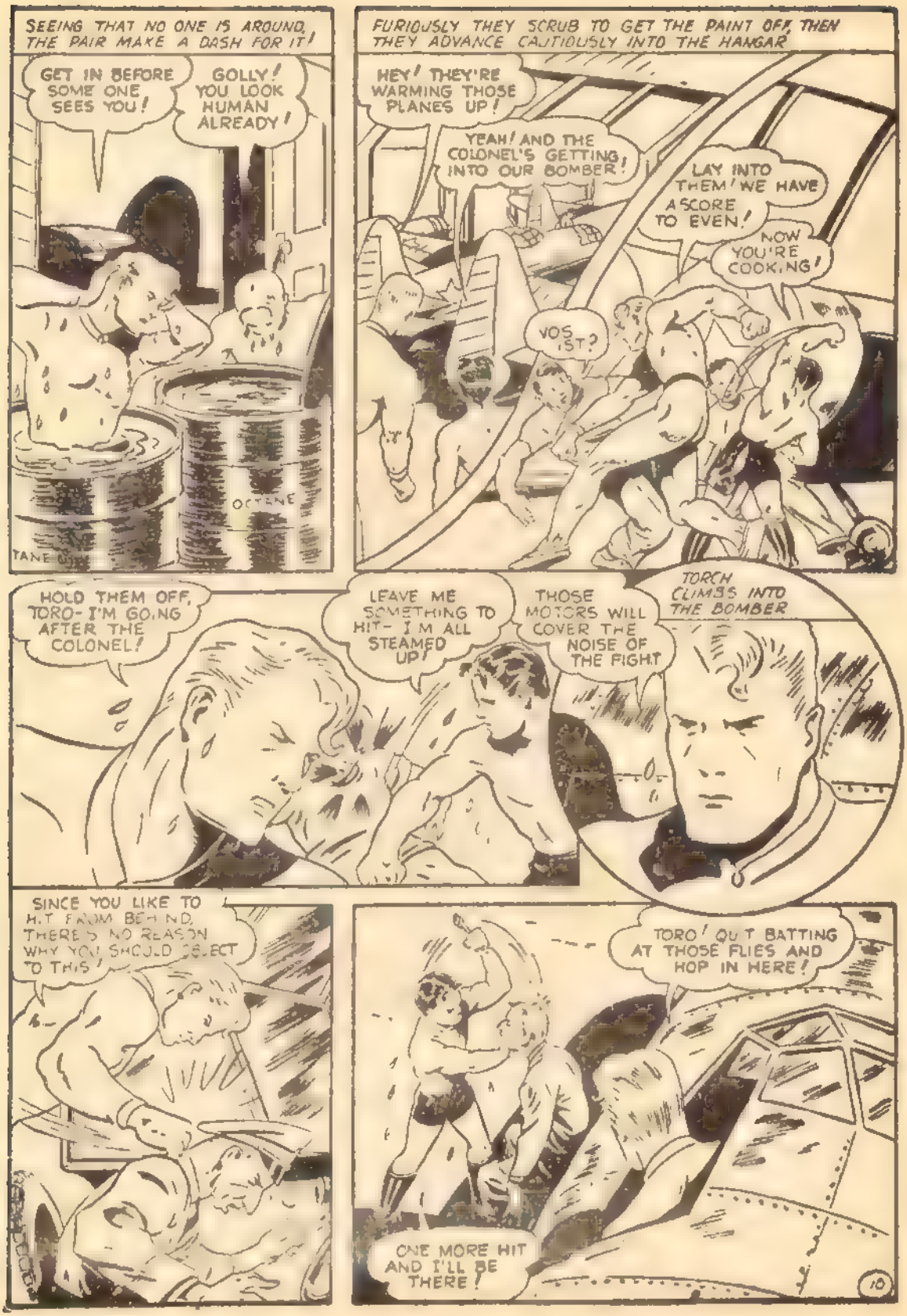

Shortly···
WAKE UP, MAN! WHAT HAPPENED?
OW! MY HEAD! WHEN WE BROKE IN, SOME ONE WAS AT THE PLANE! HE USED A FIRE EXTINGUISHER ON US!
WHILE TORCH AND THE MAJOR CONFER, TORO EXAMINES THE SCENE OF THE FIGHT.
TORCH! MAJOR! LOOK!
WHAT'S UP!
AN IRON CROSS!
AND LATER IN THE OPERATIONS OFFICE···
I KNOW ONE WAY TO FOLLOW HIM!
THE PLANE SPOTTERS!
SO LONG, MAJOR! YOU'LL HEAR FROM US.
YEAH! SO WILL THAT NAZI!
THE SPOTTERS TRACED IT TO HERE!
OKLAHOMA
OKLAHOMA! WHAT IN BLAZES IS THERE?
YES? TOWARD POINT THREE, EH? GOOD!
TORO AND I WILL START ON.
ONCE IN OKLAHOMA, TORCH AND TORO CAREFULLY UNCOVER THE TRAIL.
THAT RANCH HOUSE IS THE ONLY ONE FOR MILES AROUND. WE'LL STOP THERE AND INQUIRE.
I HOPE THEY ASK US TO STAY TO SUPPER.
5

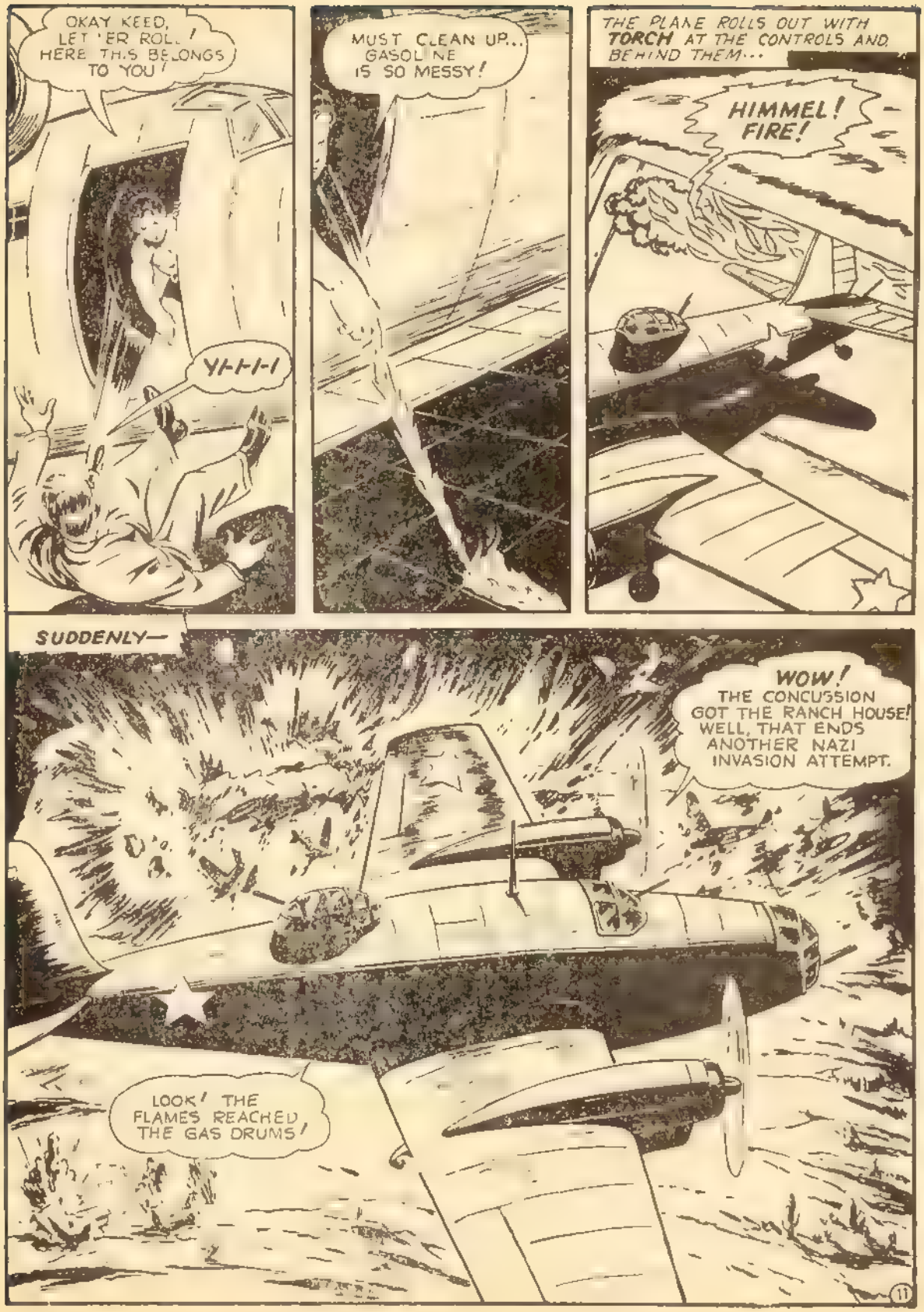

HELLO, INSIDE! ANYBODY HOME?
SUPPOSE MAYBE NO ONE LIVES HERE!
WHAT D'YA WANT? IF IT'S A FREE MEAL, YOU'RE OUT OF LUCK!
WE ONLY WANT TO KNOW WHETHER YOU NOTICED A
HOW DO YOU FEEL THAT?
I DON'T! LET'S SNOOP AROUND A BIT!
WE CAN'T SEE MUCH—IT'S GETTING DARK.
COME OVER HERE A MINUTE.
THESE ARE PRETTY BIG TIRE TRACKS
THEY LEAD TO THAT TABLE-TOP HILL OVER THERE!
THEY STOP HERE, TOO! IT LOOKS ALMOST AS THOUGH THEY RAN RIGHT INTO THE HILL!
I DON'T GET IT. GOT ANY IDEAS?
LOOK OUT! DUCK!
BEFORE TORCH CAN REPLY...
HIMMEL! GET THEM BOTH!
WHAT?
6

WHERE DID THESE NIGHT-MARES COME FROM?
BEHIND— AS USUAL!
TILL IT HURTS!
OKAY, TORCH! GIVE!
SEE WHAT I MEAN?
HERE COME MORE!
UGG!
BUT—
WE HAVE YOU! YOU MAY AS WELL TURN OFF THOSE FLAMES— THEY ARE OF NO USE AGAINST THESE ASBESTOS SUITS.
MAYBE NOT— BUT I CAN MAKE IT AWFULLY WARM!
ONE SECOND AND WE WILL BE FORCED TO TURN THEM OFF FOR YOU··· THEN YOU WILL BE SHOT!
GUESS THEY HAVE US, TORO. DIM OUT!
I HATE TO DO THIS!
THEN, ONE OF THE MEN GOES TO A TREE ROOT PROTRUDING FROM THE HILLSIDE.
THE COLONEL WILL BE VERY PLEASED TO SEE YOU!
SLOWLY, A GREAT DOOR SLIDES BACK···
WHEW! A BLOOMING AIR FORCE!
WHAT DO YOU KNOW!
WITH THESE PLANES, WE SHALL BOMB AMERICA FROM THE INTERIOR!


FOR TWO YEARS, WE HAVE AWAITED THIS MOMENT. PLANES HAVE BEEN STOLEN AND OTHERS BUILT FROM THEIR DESIGNS. THEY WILL NOT BE RECOGNIZED AS ENEMY BOMBERS
GOOD STUNT— IF YOU GET AWAY WITH IT!
(GULP!) TORCH, THERE'S THE BOMBER WE'VE BEEN CHASING!
WELL YOU FOUND IT— TOO LATE!
THE PRISONERS ARE LED TO AN OFFICE FAR IN THE BACK OF THE CAVE.
COLONEL VON GETTER, THE PRISONERS.
AH! I HAVE BEEN EXPECTING THEM!
THAT VOICE! I'D KNOW IT ANYWHERE! SWIPE OUR PLANES, WILL YOU?
QUICK! THE FIRE EXTINGUISHER!
GET HOT, TORCH!
THEN—
THIS FOAMITE WILL TAKE CARE OF THEM!
HOLD IT, TORO!
ONE MOVE AND I'LL SHOOT!
LAY IT ON THICK!
WHAT A MESS!
WE'LL PAINT THEM WITH THE FIRE-PROOF PAINT! THEY'LL BE HARMLESS THEN!
GET OFF ME, YOU BIG HULK!
8


TORCH AND TORO ARE THROWN INTO A SUB CELLAR
THROW THE SWINE IN THERE!
JA, MEIN COLONEL
GOSH! ARE WE IN A JAM!
THE HEAVY DOOR SLAMS SHUT AS THE COLONEL MAKES A PARTING REMARK...
THAT PAINT WILL CLOG YOUR PORES AND YOU WILL SUFFOCATE... AND, IN A FEW MOMENTS, WE MAKE OUR FIRST RAID ON NEW YORK. GOOD-BYE!
SO YOU THINK WE'LL BE DEAD WHEN YOU RETURN, EH?
LEFT ALONE...
TORCH, LOOK!... A SPOT ON MY FINGER-TIP THAT THEY MISSED! WE CAN GET OUT!
WHAT A BREAK! GET BUSY, K D!
IT WORKS! JUST A SECOND MORE AND...
WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME— BLAZE IT UP!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
NOT SO YOUNG AS YOU USED TO BE, EH, TORCH?
WHY DIDN'T YOU MAKE THIS HOLE JUST A LITTLE LARGER?
WE'VE GOT TO GET THIS PAINT OFF!
I'VE STILL GOT MY FINGER! THAT WON'T BE OF MUCH USE, THOUGH!
AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS...
TORCH, THOSE DRUMS ARE FULL OF GASOLINE!
RIGHT! IT'S A HIGH-OCTANE BATH FOR US!
100 OCTA


SEEING THAT NO ONE IS AROUND, THE PAIR MAKE A DASH FOR IT!
GET IN BEFORE SOME ONE SEES YOU!
GOLLY! YOU LOOK HUMAN ALREADY!
OCTENE
FURIOUSLY THEY SCRUB TO GET THE PAINT OFF, THEN THEY ADVANCE CAUTIOUSLY INTO THE HANGAR
HEY! THEY'RE WARMING THOSE PLANES UP!
YEAH! AND THE COLONEL'S GETTING INTO OUR BOMBER!
LAY INTO THEM! WE HAVE A SCORE TO EVEN!
NOW YOU'RE COOKING!
VOS IST?
HOLD THEM OFF, TORO- I'M GOING AFTER THE COLONEL!
LEAVE ME SOMETHING TO HIT- I M ALL STEAMED UP!
THOSE MOTORS WILL COVER THE NOISE OF THE FIGHT
TORCH CLIMBS INTO THE BOMBER
SINCE YOU LIKE TO H.T FROM BEH.ND, THERE S NO REASON WHY YOU SHOULD OBJECT TO THIS!
TORO! QU T BATTING AT THOSE FLIES AND HOP IN HERE!
ONE MORE HIT AND I'LL BE THERE!
10


OKAY KEED, LET 'ER ROLL! HERE THIS BELONGS TO YOU!
YI-I-I-I
MUST CLEAN UP... GASOLINE IS SO MESSY!
THE PLANE ROLLS OUT WITH TORCH AT THE CONTROLS AND BEHIND THEM...
HIMMEL! FIRE!
SUDDENLY—
WOW! THE CONCUSSION GOT THE RANCH HOUSE! WELL, THAT ENDS ANOTHER NAZI INVASION ATTEMPT.
LOOK! THE FLAMES REACHED THE GAS DRUMS!
11

IN THE PLANE··· THE COLONEL HAS REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS···
NOW! WE WILL ALL DIE!
THIS TIME, YOU DO NOT ESCAPE!
I CAN'T FLAME ON IN HERE BUT MY FISTS ARE PLENTY HOT!
GOT TO SHAKE HIM LOOSE AND PULL OUT OF THIS—
WHAT? HEY! WE'RE GOING INTO A SPIN!
AT THAT MOMENT, TORO MAKES A DRAMATIC ENTRANCE···
I OWE YOU THIS FOR THE PAINT JOB, BIG BOY!
ATTA BOY, TORO! NOW, TIE HIM UP!
AND, AS DAWN BREAKS OVER THE AIR-FIELD···
THE BOMBER! TORCH SUCCEEDED!
LET'S GO TO MEET THEM!
HOW DID YOU DO IT?
IT'S A LONG STORY. HERE'S THE GUY BEHIND IT ALL. THE OTHERS ARE BURIED IN OKLAHOMA!
YEAH! AND WERE THEY BURNED UP!
TORCH COMPLETES HIS REPORT TO THE MAJOR.
WHAT A PAIR! HOT AS RED PEPPERS AND COOL AS CUCUMBERS
SO LONG FELLOWS!
YUP! AND IF YOU NEED HELP AGAIN LET US KNOW!
TORCH AND TORO ARE HOT ON THE TRAIL OF THE ENEMIES WHO BORE FROM WITHIN TO UNDERMINE YOUR FREEDOM, IN THE APRIL ISSUE OF MARVEL AND, IN EVERY ISSUE THEY HELP TO BLAZE THE TRAIL TO VICTORY

the PATRIOT
HOT ON THE TRAIL OF A HUMAN INTEREST STORY, THE TERRIFIC TRIO OF JOURNALISM WANDERS INTO SOMETHING BIGGER THAN THEY EXPECT.
IS IT TOO BIG FOR THE PATRIOT TO HANDLE?

"THICK LIPS" SCARBO, FORMER GANG CZAR, SITS IN HIS CELL.
FIVE YEARS OF ROTTING IN THIS HOLE! AT LAST IT'S JUST ABOUT OVER!,
HE IS SUMMONED TO THE WARDEN'S OFFICE.
YOU LEAVE HERE TOMORROW A FREE MAN, SCARBO. FROM THERE ON, IT'S UP TO YOU.
I UNDERSTAND, WARDEN!
MEAN-WHILE, IN THE NEWS PAPER OFFICE.
SO "THICK LIPS" IS GETTING OUT. OUGHT TO BE A STORY IN THAT.
YER DARN TOOTIN', JEFF!
FORMER GANG CHIEF LEAVES PRISON BROKE. WHAT'S HE GOING TO DO? HOW'LL HE GET USED TO HIS NEW LIFE?
SOUNDS SWELL, BOYS. SO WE... BE THERE FOR AN INTERVIEW
BUT THE NAZIS GET ANOTHER IDEA!
THIS "THICK LIPS" SCARBO IS THE PERFECT MAN FOR OUR SCHEME
STAR NEWS
"THICK LIP SCARBO" RELEASED
HE WAS ONCE WEALTHY BUT HE WILL NEED MONEY NOW VERY BADLY.
HE VILL PROBABLY KNOW MANY JODER GANGSTERS WHO VILL VORK FOR MONEY, VON BOOM!
JA! IF HE HESITATES ··· WELL, HE HASS A SON. HA-HA!
VE KNOW VOT YOU MEAN. HEIL!

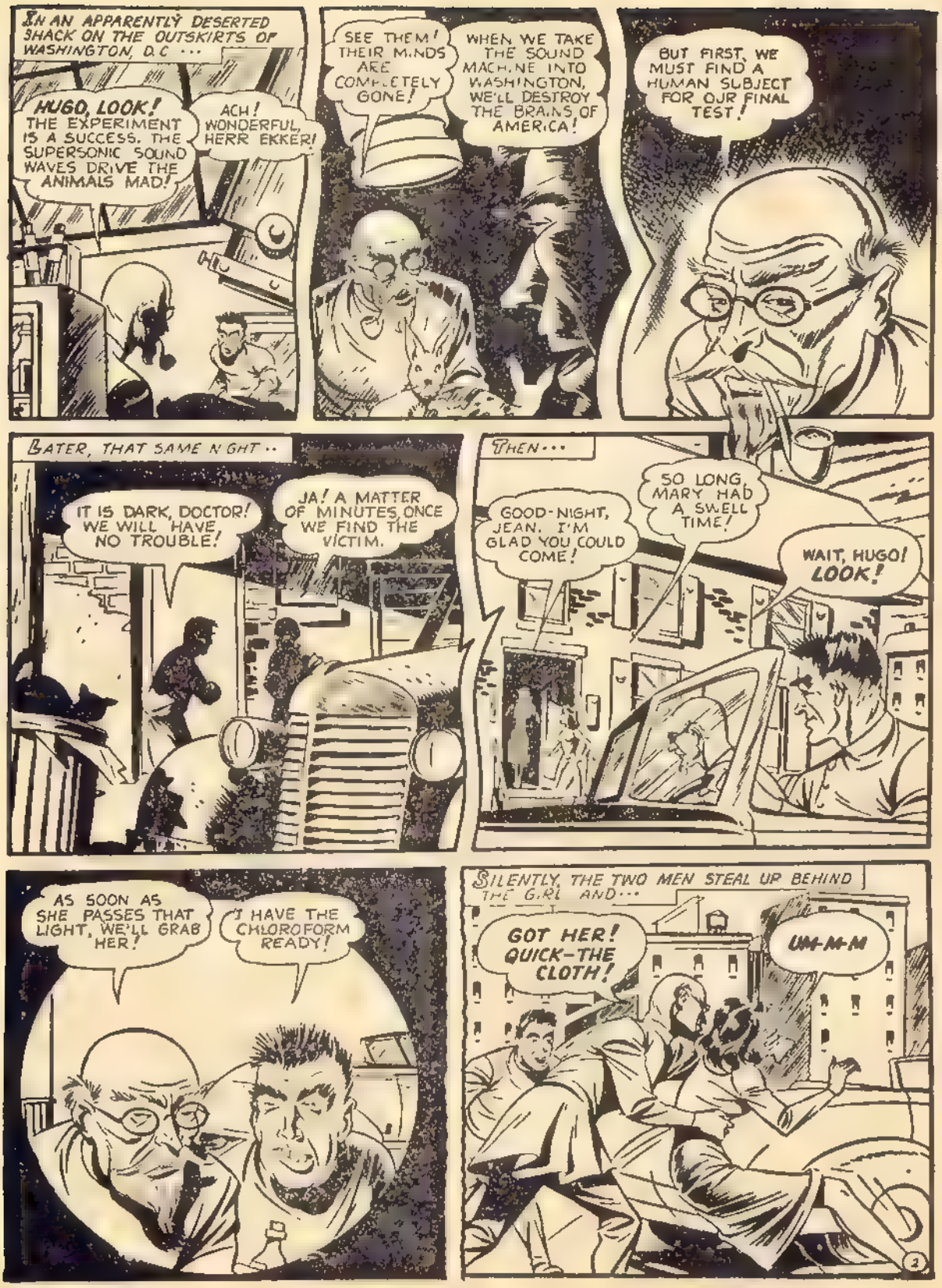
THE NEXT MORNING, WHEN THE GANGSTER IS RELEASED···
HEY! HOW ABOUT AN INTERVIEW?
I HAVE NOTHING TO SAY! TAXI!
FOLLOW THAT CAB! WE WANT THIS STORY!
HOP IN!
AND, IN THE TAX!···
VE GED OUD HERE, SCARBO!
WHAT? A GUN!
WALK IN!
JEFF! LOOK!
UNWITTINGLY, AND UNNOTICED, THE THREE REPORTERS FOLLOW TO THE NAZI HIDEOUT.
INSIDE···
HEY! WHO ARE YOU GUYS?
YOU WILL NOT RECOGNIZE US!
BUT YOU DO KNOW HIM!
MY SON!
QUIET! SOMEONE'S COMING!
CASEY AND MARY WALK INTO THE ROOM BUT JEFF MACE JUMPS BACK.
INTRUDERS!
POW
NAZIS!
3

HE TURNS AND RUNS FOR THE EXIT.
STOP HIM!
WOW! HERE COMES THE GERMAN ARMY!
SO HERE GOES JEFF MACE!
A LIGHTNING-SWIFT CHANGE IN A NEARBY ALLEY AND...
THEY'LL SOON LEARN TO RESPECT THIS UNIFORM!
HUH! THE CHIEF HEEL ALMOST WALKED INTO MY DRESSING ROOM!
WHERE IS HE? FIND HIM! LOOK!
THE PATRIOT'S ARROW-LIKE FIST FINDS AN EASY TARGET.
OWWW! MY HEAD!
THERE'S ALWAYS ASPIRIN!
WHIRLING SUDDENLY, HE SURPRISES VON BOOM'S ACCOMPLICE.
YOU WON'T HEIL MUCH NOW!
OOOOOO- MY ARM!
TRYING TO SNEAK OUT, EH?
4
THE NAZI RUSHES AWAY, WITH THE PATRIOT IN CLOSE PURSUIT.
I MUST GET TO THE HOUSE!

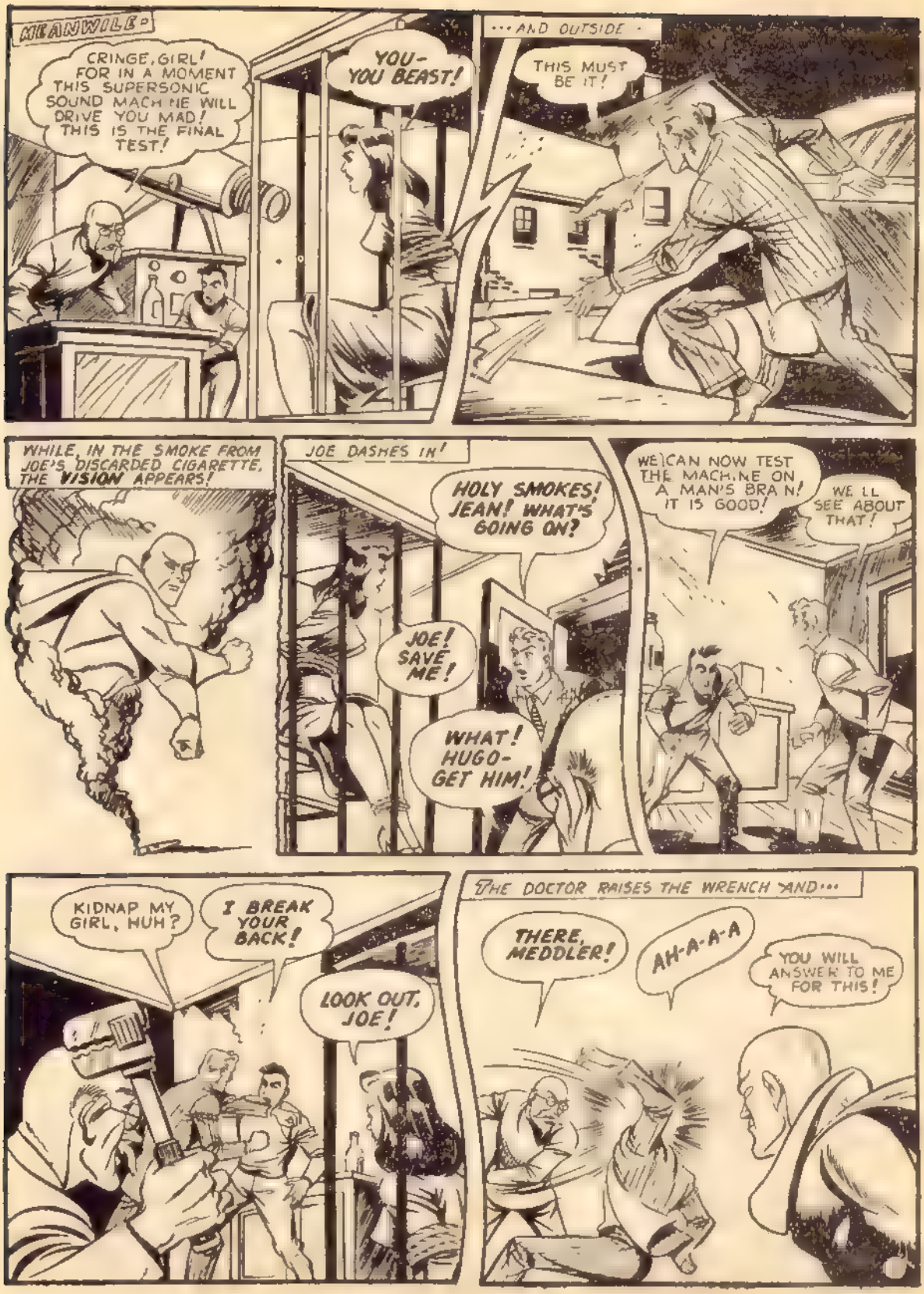
FOR A BRIEF INSTANT, VON BOOM TURNS HIS HEAD.
MY MEN WILL KILL...
THEY'RE INSIDE...
LET'S CRASH IN TOGETHER!
VON BOOM! SAVE HIM!
THE PATRIOT!
THE NAZIS JUMP ON THE FALLEN PATRIOT.
KNOCK DER VIND OUD OF HIM!
OOOFF!
CAREFUL, FOOLS! I AM HERE!
I GAINED A YARD AND ALMOST LOST A FOOT ON THAT PLAY
PATRIOT GRABS THE HANGING CHANDELIER!
HERE'S THE TAKE OFF!
...AND MAKES A THREE-POINT LANDING!
MAY I JOIN THE PARTY?
OOOOF!
SCRUNCH
SUDDENLY, "THICK LIPS" SCARBO MOVES
HERE'S MY CHANCE!

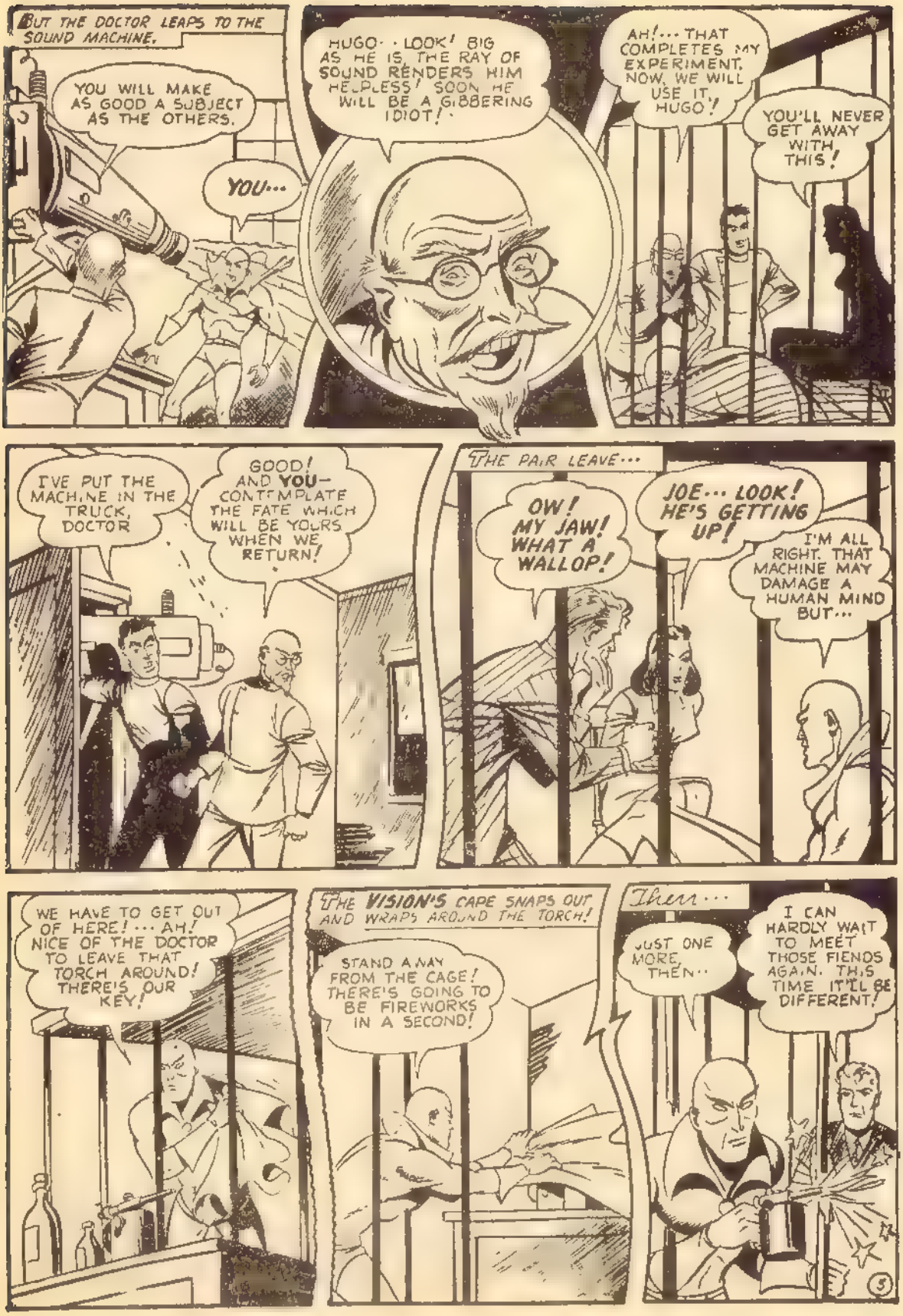
ALL RIGHT, YOU PUNKS! STICK 'EM UP!
I HAVEN'T HELD A GUN IN FIVE YEARS BUT MY AIM'S AS GOOD AS EVER!
GOOD WORK, SCARBO!
I'M SEEIN' THINGS!
THE EX-CONVICT TURNS TO THE PATRIOT...
I KNOW YOU DIDN'T NEED ME, MISTER PATRIOT, BUT—
YOU WERE GREAT, "THICK LIPS"— BUT HERE'S WHERE I EXIT!
MARY, CASEY, AND THE BOY ARE RELEASED.
THE SPIES SAID THEY'D KILL ME IF MY FATHER DIDN'T DO WHAT THEY WANTED.
WOW! WHAT A STORY!
"THICK LIPS" SCARBO LAUGHS AT CRIME! HELPS PATRIOT ROUND UP GERMAN AGENTS!
BOY, O-BOY, O-BOY!
YEAH. BUT WHERE'S JEFF?
JUST THEN JEFF ENTERS!
HOLY McGEE! YOU JUST MISSED A SCOOP!
WHILE YOU WERE OUT SUNNING YOURSELF, SCARBO AND THE PATRIOT WENT TO TOWN!
I KNOW... I JUST FILED THE WHOLE STORY. AND BY THE WAY, I ALSO PHONED THE COPS!
NEXT MONTH WILL FIND THE PATRIOT WAY OUT AHEAD OF THE AXIS AGAIN IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MARVEL
MEANTIME, GET AHEAD OF THE AXIS YOURSELF BY BUYING MORE WAR BONDS AND STAMPS.

THE
VISION
MASTER OF MADNESS
WHEN THE MASTER OF MADNESS PLANS TO STEAL THE MINDS OF WASHINGTON DIGNITARIES, HE NEGLECTS TO CONSIDER THE GREATEST ENEMY OF ALL EVIL...
THE VISION!
HUGO
DR. HERR EKKER


IN AN APPARENTLY DESERTED SHACK ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF WASHINGTON, D.C. ···
HUGO, LOOK! THE EXPERIMENT IS A SUCCESS. THE SUPERSONIC SOUND WAVES DRIVE THE ANIMALS MAD!
ACH! WONDERFUL, HERR EKKER!
SEE THEM! THEIR MINDS ARE COMPLETELY GONE!
WHEN WE TAKE THE SOUND MACHINE INTO WASHINGTON, WE'LL DESTROY THE BRAINS OF AMERICA!
BUT FIRST, WE MUST FIND A HUMAN SUBJECT FOR OUR FINAL TEST!
LATER, THAT SAME NIGHT ··
IT IS DARK, DOCTOR! WE WILL HAVE NO TROUBLE!
JA! A MATTER OF MINUTES, ONCE WE FIND THE VICTIM.
THEN···
GOOD-NIGHT, JEAN. I'M GLAD YOU COULD COME!
SO LONG, MARY HAD A SWELL TIME!
WAIT, HUGO! LOOK!
AS SOON AS SHE PASSES THAT LIGHT, WE'LL GRAB HER!
I HAVE THE CHLOROFORM READY!
SILENTLY, THE TWO MEN STEAL UP BEHIND THE GIRL AND···
GOT HER! QUICK-THE CLOTH!
UM-M-M
2

THERE! SHE IS UNCONSCIOUS! CARRY HER TO THE CAR!
SHE WILL BE AN EXCELLENT SUBJECT!
BUT··· SOMETIME LATER··· AT MARY'S HOUSE—
HELLO, MR COOPER? TELL JEAN NOT TO WORRY ABOUT HER PURSE··· I FOUND IT··· WHAT? SHE ISN'T HOME YET? THAT'S FUNNY!
MARY IMMEDIATELY CALLS JEAN'S FIANCE, JOE.
OKAY. I'LL HOP INTO MY CLOTHES. WE'LL FIND HER
YOU'D BETTER HURRY— I'M WORRIED!
LATER·· JOE LEAVES MARY'S HOME.
THIS IS THE WAY SHE ALWAYS COMES WONDER WHAT HAPPENED?
HEY! SMELLS FUNNY! GOSH! A RAG SOAKED IN CHLOROFORM!
WHY WOULD THEY KIDNAP MARY? AND WHERE?··· MUST HAVE TAKEN THE OLD DIRT ROAD···
THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE ALONG HERE FOR ANY-ONE TO HIDE OUT!
3


MEANWHILE...
CRINGE, GIRL! FOR IN A MOMENT THIS SUPERSONIC SOUND MACHINE WILL DRIVE YOU MAD! THIS IS THE FINAL TEST!
YOU-YOU BEAST!
...AND OUTSIDE...
THIS MUST BE IT!
WHILE, IN THE SMOKE FROM JOE'S DISCARDED CIGARETTE, THE VISION APPEARS!
JOE DASHES IN!
HOLY SMOKES! JEAN! WHAT'S GOING ON?
JOE! SAVE ME!
WHAT! HUGO-GET HIM!
WE CAN NOW TEST THE MACHINE ON A MAN'S BRAIN! IT IS GOOD!
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
KIDNAP MY GIRL, HUH?
I BREAK YOUR BACK!
LOOK OUT, JOE!
THE DOCTOR RAISES THE WRENCH AND...
THERE, MEDDLER!
AH-A-A-A
YOU WILL ANSWER TO ME FOR THIS!

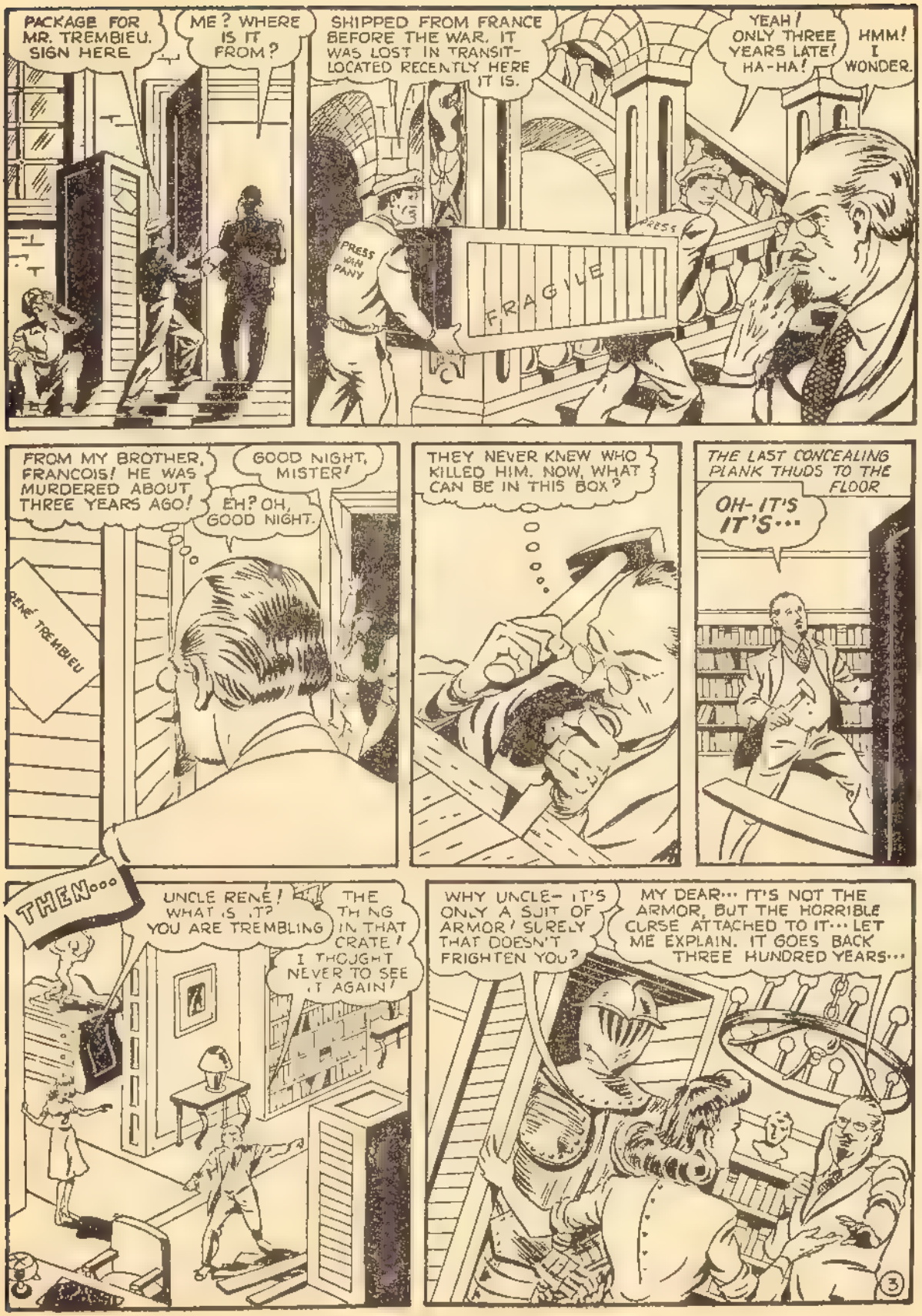

BUT THE DOCTOR LEAPS TO THE SOUND MACHINE.
YOU WILL MAKE AS GOOD A SUBJECT AS THE OTHERS.
YOU...
HUGO... LOOK! BIG AS HE IS, THE RAY OF SOUND RENDERS HIM HELPLESS! SOON HE WILL BE A GIBBERING IDIOT!
AH!... THAT COMPLETES MY EXPERIMENT. NOW, WE WILL USE IT, HUGO!
YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!
I'VE PUT THE MACHINE IN THE TRUCK, DOCTOR
GOOD! AND YOU— CONTEMPLATE THE FATE WHICH WILL BE YOURS WHEN WE RETURN!
THE PAIR LEAVE...
OW! MY JAW! WHAT A WALLOP!
JOE... LOOK! HE'S GETTING UP!
I'M ALL RIGHT. THAT MACHINE MAY DAMAGE A HUMAN MIND BUT...
WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE!... AH! NICE OF THE DOCTOR TO LEAVE THAT TORCH AROUND! THERE'S OUR KEY!
THE VISION'S CAPE SNAPS OUT AND WRAPS AROUND THE TORCH!
STAND AWAY FROM THE CAGE! THERE'S GOING TO BE FIREWORKS IN A SECOND!
Then...
JUST ONE MORE, THEN...
I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO MEET THOSE FIENDS AGAIN. THIS TIME IT'LL BE DIFFERENT!
5

WHILE .. ON A PEACEFUL STREET IN THE CAPITOL CITY...
TURN ON THE MACHINE, HUGO. HERE IS THE L.BRARY OF CONGRESS.
IT IS A GREAT MOMENT!
THE SUPERSONIC SOUND WAVES REACH OUT INTO THE STREETS .
AH-A-A-A-HA-HA! HA-HA!
AG-A-A!
AND ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN...
STEP ON IT!
WE CAN'T DRIVE AIMLESSLY. PULL UP AT THAT TALL BUILDING AND I'LL SEE IF I CAN LOCATE THEM!
THE VISION CLIMBS SWIFTLY...
KEEP THE MOTOR GOING!
THRM
HERE THEY COME— IN ADVANCING WAVES OF PEOPLE GOING MAD! WE MUST LEAVE BEFORE IT REACHES US!
HANG ON!
HURRY! CIRCLE AROUND THE BLOCK ... WE'LL COME UP BEHIND THEM!
THAT MUST BE THEM AHEAD! WHAT NOW?
PULL ALONGSIDE! I'M GOING TO JUMP TO THEIR RUNNING BOARD!
AS THE TWO CARS DRAW EVEN HE LEAPS...
NOW!
WHAT TH---!

THE VISION'S FINGERS TIGHTEN ON THE DOCTOR'S THROAT··· THE TRUCK SWERVES··
OOF!
WE'RE CRASHING!
YOU WILL DESTROY NO MORE!
HUGO- DO SOMETHING!
HUGO REACHES OUT···
I HAVE HIM, HERR EKKER! KILL HIM!
BUT···
NO! NO! EA-E-I-I-I-
YOU SPEAK TOO SOON! OOH··· HE HIT THOSE CHARGED WIRES!
THE FEAR-CRAZED DOCTOR EKKER ESCAPES FROM THE WRECKED TRUCK BUT FAILS TO SEE JOE'S CAR!
LOOK!
HOLY SMOKES!
Suddenly ··
AAAAAIIIIII····
HE DIDN'T SEE THE CAR! WELL, ALL EVIL MUST PERISH!
THE UNHOLY DJO IS DEAD! YOU, JOE AND JEAN, INFORM THE POPULACE THAT THOSE MADE MAD BY THIS MACHINE WILL RECOVER IN TIME. FAREWELL!
THE VISION WALKS INTO THE SMOKE FROM THE FLAMING TRUCK.
I MUST LEAVE NOW BUT, I WILL RETURN WHEN I AM NEEDED!
THE VISION RETURNS TO DO BATTLE WITH THE FORCES OF EVIL IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF Marvel
YOU, TOO CAN COMBAT THE ENEMY BY BUYING MORE WAR BONDS AND STAMPS!

THE ANGEL - The destiny of the world was to be changed because of a man long dead. . Why was it necessary for Hitler's foul henchmen to obtain the suit of armor? What has it to do with the war? The ANGEL knew and it was also found out that he must destroy THE CURSE OF BARON TREMBIEU.

ARMY INTELLIGENCE BUREAU, WASHINGTON, D C
WE'VE LOCATED IT, SIR. IT'S BEEN SHIPPED TO MR RENÉ TREMBIEU IN LOUISIANA
SPLENDID! NOW TO CONTACT MR TREMBIEU
WAIT! IT WOULD PROVOKE SUSPICION IF THE ARMY WERE TO GO TO MR TREMBIEU'S PLACE
WELL, DO YOU PROPOSE TO SEND A CIVILIAN ON THE MISSION?
NO, NOT EXACTLY— BUT WHY NOT SEND THE ANGEL?
THE ANGEL? IS HE HERE?
RIGHT BEFORE YOU, COLONEL!
WELL— HOW—
HOW DID I GET HERE? OH, THAT'S A MILITARY SECRET!
YOU KNOW ALL THE DETAILS OF THE ASSIGNMENT?
YES- I'LL LEAVE AT ONCE!
At THE CHATEAU TREMBIEU, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE BAYOUS OF LOUISIANA...
IN THE LUXURIOUS LIBRARY, MR TREMBIEU LOOKS UP FROM THE BOOK HE IS READING
'ALLO! WONDER WHO THAT IS?
I SHOULD OF BEEN HOME LONG AGO. MY WIFE'LL HAVE A FIT!
COULDN'T HELP IT IF WE HAD A FLAT, COULD WE?


PACKAGE FOR MR. TREMBIEU. SIGN HERE
ME? WHERE IS IT FROM?
SHIPPED FROM FRANCE BEFORE THE WAR. IT WAS LOST IN TRANSIT- LOCATED RECENTLY HERE IT IS.
YEAH! ONLY THREE YEARS LATE! HA-HA!
HMM! I WONDER.
PRESS WIN PANY
FRAGILE
FROM MY BROTHER, FRANCOIS! HE WAS MURDERED ABOUT THREE YEARS AGO!
GOOD NIGHT, MISTER!
EH? OH, GOOD NIGHT.
RENÉ TREMBIEU
THEY NEVER KNEW WHO KILLED HIM. NOW, WHAT CAN BE IN THIS BOX?
THE LAST CONCEALING PLANK THUDS TO THE FLOOR
OH- IT'S IT'S···
THEN···
UNCLE RENE! WHAT IS IT? YOU ARE TREMBLING
THE THING IN THAT CRATE! I THOUGHT NEVER TO SEE IT AGAIN!
WHY UNCLE- IT'S ONLY A SUIT OF ARMOR! SURELY THAT DOESN'T FRIGHTEN YOU?
MY DEAR··· IT'S NOT THE ARMOR, BUT THE HORRIBLE CURSE ATTACHED TO IT··· LET ME EXPLAIN. IT GOES BACK THREE HUNDRED YEARS···
3

"BARON TREMBIEU THE FIRST, OUR DIRECT ANCESTOR, WAS A ROBBER BARON, WHO STOPPED AT NOTHING FOR GAIN."
GET TO WORK, YOU LAZY BEASTS!
"LIFE MEANT NOTHING TO HIM, HE MADE A SPORT OF MURDER!"
ANSWER ME, YOU SWINE!
"BUT THE PEASANTS WERE TO HAVE THEIR DAY. THEY SECRETLY PLOTTED AGAINST THE BARON."
TONIGHT— WHEN THE MOON IS FULL!
THE BARON WILL BE RIDING THROUGH THE FIELDS. THEN HE WILL RECEIVE HIS JUST REWARD.
"THAT WAS THE LAST RIDE OUR ANCESTOR EVER TOOK. HE WAS AMBUSHED BY THE PEASANTRY. HIS ARMOR RIPPED OFF AND HE WAS MURDERED."
DOG OF A NOBLEMAN! TAKE THAT!
"YES, IT KILLED YOUR FATHER, FRANCOIS, THE LAST TREMBIEU IN FRANCE. AND NOW, WHO KNOWS WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO US?
THEN WHY NOT DESTROY IT?
DESTROY IT? NO! ALL THOSE WHO TRIED TO HAVE DIED BY FORCE! THE LEGEND IS THAT WHEN THERE'S A FULL MOON, IT SPILLS FORTH THE BLOOD OF THE DEAD NOBLEMAN— AND THERE'S A FULL MOON TONIGHT!
UNCLE—I'M AFRAID— IF THIS IN TRUTH HAS KILLED MY FATHER, THEN IT MAY KILL YOU!
THE BARON MET A VIOLENT DEATH, AND A CURSE WAS PLACED UPON HIS ARMOR. IT HAS BEEN SYMBOLIC OF BAD LUCK
DO YOU BELIEVE THAT?
4

DO NOT FEAR··· WE SHALL FIND SOME WAY TO DISPOSE OF THE ACCURSED THING.
THE PHONE, UNCLE!
YES?
HOLD ONTO THE SUIT OF ARMOR YOU RECEIVED TODAY AT ALL COSTS. THIS IS AN URGENT MATTER! GOOD-BYE! (CLICK)
WHO WAS IT, UNCLE?
A MAN··· URGED ME TO GUARD THE SUIT OF ARMOR I DON'T UNDERSTAND.
MINUTES LATER, INSISTENT RAPPING AT THE DOOR DEMANDS MR. TREMBIEU'S ATTENTION.
ONE MOMENT, PLEASE!
UNCLE, DO YOU THINK YOU SHOULD OPEN IT? I HAVE A STRANGE FEELING···
THE VISITOR IS ESCORTED TO THE LIBRARY.
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF. I'M KURT SCHNELL, REPRESENTING THE NATIONAL MUSEUM.
YES? WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
I'VE BEEN AUTHORIZED TO PURCHASE THAT!
THE ARMOR? WHY-I DIDN'T THINK ANYONE KNEW IT... EXISTED...
AND OUTSIDE, ANOTHER SYMBOLIC FIGURE··· ONE WHO STANDS FOR JUSTICE··· CREEPS WARILY TOWARD THE HOUSE— THE ANGEL!
SO THINGS ARE BEGINNING TO HAPPEN ALREADY!
JA' VE'LL GET DER ARMOR!
I'M SORRY, MR SCHNELL— IT IS NOT FOR SALE!
BUT, UNCLE···!
IN THAT CASE, I SHALL BE FORCED TO TAKE IT!
5

SCHNELL WHISTLES··· THE LIBRARY IS FILLED WITH HIS HENCHMEN.
YOU ARE TRESPASSING··· I'LL CALL THE POLICE.
I DON'T THINK SO!
THE ANGEL, MY FOUL-TONGUED FRIENDS!
JUST THEN, AN OMINOUS SHADOW FALLS OVER THE GROUP.
LOOK!
WHO - WHO IS DOT?
OW-W!
HEY!
BUT SCHNELL MOVES SWIFTLY···
DON'T MOVE, ANGEL, OR THE GIRL DIES.
YOU WIN, FOR THE MOMENT.
TIE HIM UP GOOD
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!
NO? WE'LL SEE! HANS, PUT THAT RELIC INTO THE CAR
NO! YOU MUSTN'T!
QUIET, POP!
THE MEN APPROACH THE ANCIENT OBJECT
OH!
LOOK!
6

OOOHH?
THOSE GROANS! AS THOUGH SOME ONE WAS DYIN'! I AIN'T TOUCHIN' THAT!
IT'S BLOOD!
ANGER OVERCOMES KURT SCHNELL AS HE ISSUES AN ORDER.
SUPERSTITIOUS CHILDREN! CARRY THAT THING OUT! QUICK··· OR I SHOOT! IT'S ONLY A TRICK!
AS THE MAN TOUCHES THE METAL, THE CURSE OF BARON TREMBIEU OVERTAKES HIM.
AGHH! I'M DYING··· UGH!
QUICK, YOU LOUT!
I-I DON'T-
HE··· HE'S DEAD!
YEOW! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
BAH! HIS HEART WAS WEAK. I'LL CARRY THE INFERNAL THING
NOW IS MY CHANCE TO GET AWAY.
DON'T! IT WILL KILL YOU, TOO!
NO! LOOK! THE BLOOD HAS STOPPED. NOTHING HAS HAPPENED!
HELPLESS, CLAUDIA AND THE ANGEL WATCH THE SUIT OF ARMOR BEING STOLEN.
HE'S GETTING AWAY!
DON'T TRY TO STOP HIM. HE'LL SHOOT!
HAH! IT'S OURS NOW!
7

LOOK! HE'S···
DUMMIES! STOP JIBBERING! HELP ME— IT'S HEAVY!
MEANWHILE··· CLAUDIA GOES TO WORK ON THE ANGEL'S BONDS.
HURRY!
HE WENT OUT THE FRONT. I CAN HEAR THEM SHOUTING.
STAY HERE··· FIND YOUR UNCLE, I'LL ATTEND TO THEM.
OH!
HOLD ON THERE!
HURRY!
HE'S FREE!
I SHOULD HAVE SHOT THE FOOL BEFORE!
BANG BANG
THAT THIRD TREE IS RIGHT OVER THE CAR.
HMM! CAN'T GET PAST THOSE GUNS UNLESS I TACKLE THEM FROM ABOVE.
WHERE DID HE GO?
LET'S SCRAM— BEFORE WE HAVE THE POLICE HERE!
13

THE ANGEL REAPPEARS FROM ABOVE.
SURPRISE, GENTLEMEN!
KLUNK
SOMETIMES CRIME WILL PAY—IN BLACK EYES!
OH!
BUT!
ENOUGH FROM YOU, ANGEL!
OWW!
THE BATTLE-SCARRED MEN GET INTO THE STATION WAGON.
QUICK! GET STARTED!
OHHH! THEY'RE GETTING AWAY! I'M TOO LATE!
AT THAT MOMENT— AT A WINDOW OF THE CHATEAU...
THEY CAN'T GET AWAY... I MUST STOP THEM!
BANG!

A TREMENDOUS BLAST RIPS THE CAR TO SHREDS AS THE ANGEL WATCHES.
OH! I WAS AFRAID OF THAT!
NOTHING LEFT OF THEM! GUESS I'D BETTER EXPLAIN THINGS TO MR TREMBIEU.
I- I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THAT EXPLOSION··· DID I DO THAT?
YES, UNWITTINGLY. LET ME EXPLAIN. YOU SEE, YOUR BROTHER,..... FRANCOIS···
THOSE MEN! THE CURSE OF THE ARMOR KILLED THEM, TOO!
IN THE STUDY...
YES··· THREE YEARS AGO I LEARNED OF HIS MURDER.
YOU CAME TO AMERICA WITH YOUR NIECE FIFTEEN YEARS AGO. AM I RIGHT?
YOU NEVER KNEW, BUT YOUR BROTHER INVENTED A POWERFUL EXPLOSIVE THAT WOULD HAVE REVOLUTIONIZED WARFARE AND MADE IT INCREDIBLY HORRIBLE. THE NAZIS WANTED IT··· HE REFUSED THEM. BEFORE THEY KILLED HIM, HE SHIPPED A SAMPLE TO YOU-
- STUFFED IN THE HELMET OF THE SUIT OF ARMOR. YOUR BULLET ACCIDENTALLY TOUCHED IT OFF AND KILLED THOSE NAZI AGENTS. THE EXPLOSIVE IS LOST TO MANKIND! PERHAPS IT IS, JUST AS WELL!
THE CURSE OF THE ARMOR IS DESTROYED AT LAST!
AND SO IS A DESTRUCTIVE CURSE TO CIVILIZATION!
AND AGAIN, THE PROTECTIVE SHADOW OF THE ANGEL FALLS ACROSS ANOTHER THEATRE OF CRIME, THE CHATEAU TREMBIEU.
THE ANGEL- CRUSADER AGAINST EVIL- WILL BE BACK IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MARVEL COMICS.